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BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF JOHN PINKERTON, ESQ. F.S.A.

CONTEMPORARY biography is attended with many inconveniences. The motives of the writer are often miſtaken by the zealous, the envious, and the intimate. Impartiality is called aſperſion; truth, a wiſh to detract from merit by the promulgation of trifling facts; and criticiſm is often dignified with the appellations of malice and envy. But ſuch will ever be the caſe while the object is living; for, according as he is eſteemed or contemned, venerated or deſpiſed, ſo will all attempts to inveſtigate his character or appreciate his merits be applauded or condemned. The object of the following memoir has rendered himſelf peculiarly obnoxious to many, from the heterodox boldneſs of his opinions, and the tenacity, not to ſay arrogance, with which he has maintained them; while his real or pretended contempt for all who have gone before him in ſimilar walks of literature has excited the greateſt indignation in liberal minds. Mr. Pinkerton has, indeed, many of the characteriſtics of his countrymen; ſupercilious, dogmatical, irritable to an uncommon degree, and indefatigable in ſtudy. This laſt quality is eminently conſpicuous in all his antiquarian and hiſtorical works, which diſplay a fund of reading and a pertinacity of enquiry, we believe, not equalled by any modern author. It was this quality or turn that led Gibbon to pronounce him, "one of the children of thoſe heroes whoſe race is almoſt extinct," and to declare, "that hard aſſiduous ſtudy is the ſole amuſement of his independent leiſure." The eulogy of a man like Gibbon, publiſhed after his death, when nothing was to be gained from flattery, muſt be allowed to carry with it ſome weight.

The writer of the following life has been in habits of intimacy with Mr. Pinkerton; and the facts which he is about to mention, though partly derived from a publiſhed work, are, *he knows*, correct and irrefragable, for they proceed from a *ſource* not eaſily liable to miſtake.

In giving an account of an antiquary, it is natural to mention antient records. The firſt appearance of the name of Pinkerton is in *Prynne's Papers* * of the reign of Edward I, whence it appears that *Nicol de Pynkerton* paid homage to that prince for his lands in the neighbourhood of Dunbar, probably containing the village ſtill called Pinkerton. This ſeems to have been the firſt ſeat of the name which aroſe from the village; but the moſt numerous branch of it are in the weſt of Scotland, particularly about Dalſerf and Rutherglen, in Clydeſdale; and the name frequently appears in the liſt of magiſtrates of the latter town, as publiſhed in a recent hiſtory of it. In a quarto pamphlet publiſhed 1651, called "An Abſtract of the State of his Majeſty's Revenue," there is the item: "To Robert Pinkerton, falconer to the king, 18*d* per diem, and 13*l* 13*s* 9*d* per annum for his living." There was alſo a Captain Pinkerton, who conducted part of the unfortunate expedition to Darien, as appears from Caſtair's State Papers. The grandfather of Mr. John Pinkerton was Walter, a worthy and honeſt yeoman at Dalſerf, who had a pretty numerous family. As preſbyterians at that time abounded in the weſt of England, there was a conſiderable intercourſe between them and thoſe of Scotland. James Pinkerton, a ſon of Walter, ſettled in Somerſetſhire, where he acquired a moderate fortune, being, as is believed, what was then ſtyled a hair merchant, wigs being much worn, and conſiderable profits ariſing from an article in univerſal requeſt. About 1755 he returned to his native country, and married Mrs. Bowie, the widow of a reſpectable merchant in Edinburgh, who left three children. James, the eldeſt, was a ſpirited youth, who joined the army as a volunteer, and was ſlain at the battle of Minden; his brother Robert ſucceeded to an

* Prynne's Records, vol. III, p. 661. *Nicol de Pynkerton del Counté de Hadington.*

eſtate in Lanerkſhire left by their father. By his wife, whoſe maiden name was *Heron*, the daughter of a phyſician or apothecary in Edinburgh, James Pinkerton acquired ſome additional property.

John Pinkerton was born at Edinburgh on the 17th of Feb. 1758. His father ſoon afterwards removed to one of his wife's houſes at Grangegateſide, near Edinburgh, where John went to a day ſchool kept by an old woman, who relieved the dryneſs of Engliſh grammar by a mixture of ſweetmeats. About 1764, he was ſent to the capital grammar ſchool at Lanerk, kept by Mr. Thomſon, who married the ſiſter of Thomſon the poet, then an old lady with a glaſs eye, and with a temper equally brittle. But Mr. Thomſon was quite the reverſe, and poſſeſſed great dignity of perſon and demeanor. Inheriting from his father a portion of hypochondriaciſm, young Pinkerton was always a ſhy boy, fonder of rural and ſolitary walks than of boiſterous amuſements; and, from an original infirmity of nerve, laboured under an incurable *mauvaiſe honte;* a ſhocking ſenſation, which ought to be the puniſhment of the wicked, inſtead of the companion of the modeſt and the good. At ſchool he was generally the ſecond or third of his claſs; but nothing remarkable diſtinguiſhed this period. One incident, indeed, deſerves to be recorded. Mr. Thomſon one day ordered the boys to tranſlate a part of Livy into Engliſh; when he came to young Pinkerton's *verſion*, as it is called in Scotland, he read it ſilently to himſelf, then, to the great ſurpriſe of the boys, walked quickly out of the ſchool, but ſoon returned with a volume of Hooke's Roman Hiſtory, in which the ſame part of Livy was tranſlated. He read both aloud, and gave his opinion decidedly in favour of his diſciple's tranſlation, which not a little flattered his boyiſh vanity, and, perhaps, firſt ſowed in him the ſeeds of authorſhip.

In what conſiſted the great excellence of this *verſion* cannot now probably be known; but, if excellence it had, it ſtands alone in the liſt of Mr. Pinkerton's productions. In nothing which he has *publiſhed* can there be diſcovered much poliſh or energy of diction; much harmony of conſtruction, or force of ſelection. His ſtyle is remarkably poor, there being but few inſtances where he riſes above colloquial eminence. He is frequently ungrammatical, and never preſents any of thoſe embelliſhments and phraſeological beauties which give force to argument, and a degree of intereſt to the moſt abſtruſe points of ſtudy. It may, indeed, be ſaid, and perhaps with truth, that the nature of ſome of his productions precluded all attempts at a figurative and poliſhed ſtyle: this is ever the caſe, for the dry details of antiquarian reſearch are but little ſuſceptible of an animated and glowing dreſs; but in hiſtory, ample room is afforded for the brighteſt corruſcations of language, when we bring into temporary exiſtence the warrior leading forth his armies to conqueſt; the ſtateſman delivering with bold yet chaſte eloquence the dictates of ſound policy or dignified reſentment; the philoſopher contemplating, in his ſtudy, the laws and phenomena of nature; the poet following the airy and reſplendent track of imagination, and excogitating in ſolitude the nobleſt productions of the lyre; the zealous patriot at one time planning the deliverance of his country, at another pining in the gloom of a dungeon, loaded with chains, and led forth to an ignominious death! *Theſe* are among the varied ſubjects which hiſtory preſents, and which ſtart into life at the ethereal touch of a refined and delicate imagination; which have breathed, with more than living ſplendor, beneath the pens of a Tacitus, a Hume, a Robertſon, and a Gibbon! But theſe ſubjects diſplay only the torpid accuracy of plodding reſearch in the hiſtory of Mr. Pinkerton: he is correct without animation, and laborious without ſpirit. That his antiquarian productions are thus, can excite little ſurpriſe; but that works on hiſtory and polite literature ſhould be ſo barren of ornament, can be accounted for only on the ſuppoſition, that Mr. P. has never paid any attention to his ſtyle. Burke's "Enquiry into the Sublime and Beautiful" has all the dryneſs of metaphyſical diſcuſſion; the ſubject rendered this impoſſible: but who is not charmed with the fire, the elegance, the glowing animation, which pervade all the reſt of his works? To return, however, to the immediate ſubject of our memoir.

After being ſix years at ſchool, the laſt year of which only was dedicated to the Greek, he returned to his father's houſe near Edinburgh. The father having ſome diſlike to a univer-

ity education, John was kept in a kind of ſolitary confinement at home; and, his father being of a moroſe and ſevere diſpoſition, his durance did not tend to give much firmneſs to his nerves. An hour or two paſſed every day in attending a French teacher; and in his eagerneſs to attain this language he had totally loſt his Greek, and nearly his Latin alſo: but ſoon after, meeting with Rollin's *Ancient Hiſtory*, and obſerving references to the original authors, he bought the Hiſtory of Juſtinus, &c. and ſoon recovered his Latin, ſo as to write, when he was about thirteen years of age, tolerable ſpecimens in that language. He afterwards ſtudied mathematics two or three years under Mr. Ewing, an able teacher at Edinburgh, and proceeded as far as the doctrine of infinities.

Though he expected a decent competency from his father, yet, being tired of conſtant confinement, and the want of company and diverſity, it was propoſed that he ſhould ſtudy the law; and he accordingly ſerved a regular apprenticeſhip of five years to Mr. William Aytoun, an eminent writer to the ſignet*, a gentleman more fond of expence, ſhow, and rural life, than of the law, but of a noble and liberal diſpoſition. He would ſometimes, however, check his pupil for poring over Copernicus, when he ought to have been reading *Dallas's Styles*, being old models for law papers. From the indefatigable nature of Mr. Pinkerton, it is probable he would have attained to ſome eminence in legal knowledge, tho' conſtitutional defects would have prevented him from ever being celebrated as a forenſic orator.

Our author had no taſte for poetry till he was upwards of twelve years of age, the idea he had conceived of it, being merely that it was more nonſenſical than proſe, as uſing many words to expreſs little meaning; a conceit ſufficiently fooliſh, it muſt be confeſſed. But Beattie's Minſtrel being much talked of, he read it, and was delighted. Shakeſpear and Milton followed; and it then ſtruck him that he had read Virgil, Horace, and Anacreon, merely as taſks.

After peruſing the Minſtrel, he was induced to attempt Engliſh verſes, all his prior little compoſitions having been in Latin. As he often viſited Craigmillar Caſtle, in his neighbourhood, once the reſidence of the unfortunate Mary, he printed a little Elegy called "Craigmillar Caſtle," dedicated to Dr. Beattie, who favoured the young author with his criticiſms and advice. This boyiſh production appeared about 1776. A tragedy afterwards followed, which he committed to the flames, built upon a modern Latin drama called Zeno. Another manuſcript tragedy *we know* is ſtill in being, which, by the intervention of a lady, was ſhewn to Dr. Blair, who praiſed the ſtyle, but ſaid that it wanted incident. It has ſince been reviſed, and greatly altered.

The pathetic old Scotiſh ballads inſpired him with a wiſh to attempt ſomething of that kind; and the ſecond part of *Hardyknute* was written about 1776, when the author was eighteen. He alſo wrote other pieces in that manner, all of which were confeſſed and pointed out in his edition of the *Maitland Poems*, 1786. Nothing of impoſition was here intended. He has been heard to ſay, that he perfectly recollects his train of ideas upon the ſubject, while his mind would have ſhrunk from the ſmalleſt diſhoneſty or diſingenuity. It was merely that, as we know not the authors of any of the old Scotiſh ballads, the very uncertainty ſeemed to lend an additional charm and veneration. His youthful vanity led him to hope that his might paſs into the ſame claſs; but he reſolved at the ſame time to avow himſelf the author, after a certain period had elapſed.

In 1780, ſoon after his apprenticeſhip was expired, his father died; and being often diſappointed in procuring uncommon books at Edinburgh, he viſited London, where the ſize and extent of the bookſellers' catalogues formed his ſole motive for wiſhing to fix his reſidence here. This determination was confirmed by the bankruptcy of ſome merchants in Glaſgow who held about 1000*l* of his father's money, the whole of which was loſt. He accordingly returned to Scotland in the ſpring of 1781, took up the remaining ſums lying in mercantile hands, and, returning to England, ſettled in the neighbourhood of London in the winter of that year. On his

* Writers to the ſignet are ſelect ſolicitors, who alone are permitted to ſign writings which in Scotland paſs the royal ſignet.

firſt viſit to the metropolis, he had publiſhed a ſmall volume of Juvenile Poetry, written too much after the manner of the Spenſerian and Italian ſchool of allegory and extreme refinement.

Theſe poems diſplay a remarkable inſtance of a vitiated taſte. They poſſeſs the very worſt, the moſt flagrant errors and incongruities of the Spenſerian and Italian manner, without one particle of fancy, or one ray of genuine poetry. Extravagant, irregular, abſurd, and incoherent, the ſerious reader is ſometimes tempted to aſk himſelf whether they are intended as a burleſque upon the quaintneſs of Spenſer, and the wire-drawn imagery of the Italians. In the firſt volume of our Magazine (vide p. 572, N. S.) a correſpondent has produced a ſpecimen from theſe "Rimes," as they are termed. But it is probable that Mr. Pinkerton ſoon perceived he was not calculated to become a ſucceſsful votary of the Muſes; for he courted them early, and ſoon abandoned the hopeleſs purſuit.

He now returned to London merely as a reader, and without the ſmalleſt intention of proceeding farther in his authorſhip. Being a great admirer of Gray, it has been ſaid that he wiſhed, like him, to begin and end his career with one ſmall book! If he really thought ſo, it is an inſtance of ſelf-complacency not eaſily to be paralleled; but this anecdote has probably no origin in truth. It is however to be obſerved, that he conſidered the publication of the Scotiſh ballads as the trifling office of an *editor*, and not as that of an *author*. In the former capacity he has frequently ſince appeared to advantage before the public.

From a boy, he was fond of collecting medals, minerals, &c. To the ſubject of mineralogy he has lately paid great attention, and printed, about the year 1800, a ſmall pamphlet of 24 octavo pages, entitled "A Sketch of a New Arrangement of Mineralogy." Of theſe he had not more than one hundred printed, which he deſigned merely for the peruſal of a few intimate friends, and for his own convenience; he having arranged his own ſmall collection of minerals according to the plan there laid down.

His fondneſs for collecting medals was increaſed by the acquiſition of a rare coin of Conſtantine on his Sarmatian Victory, given him by a lady who had taken it as a farthing. He ſoon, therefore, laid the foundation of a little collection, and uſed to read Addiſon's Dialogues on Medals with infinite delight. Theſe purſuits led him to ſee the defects of common books on the ſubject; and he drew up a manual and tables for his own uſe, which afterwards grew to the excellent and complete "Eſſays on Medals," publiſhed by Dodſley in 1784.

Horace Walpole, the late Earl of Orford, being highly pleaſed with this able and claſſical work, ſent a polite letter to the author, which was followed by a long and intimate acquaintance.

In the year 1785 appeared his "Letters of Literature," under the fictitious appellation of "Robert Heron, Eſq." This work deſervedly gave great offence both to the literary and political world, as well from the crudities with which it abounded, as from the contempt of eſtabliſhed forms, and arrogance with which it decides upon authors the moſt eminent in the annals of literature. The Monthly Reviewers formed, at firſt, a correct judgement of the book, and condemned it to that oblivion to which it has long ſince haſtened; but the Rev. H. Maty, in his "New Review, with literary Curioſities and literary Intelligence for the Year 1785," affected to regard it as a *ſingular* but *excellent* publication, and criticiſed each letter individually. The book, in fact, does not contain a ſingle letter which is not open to cenſure on the ſcore of contumely, or contemptible from its abſurdity. The author was certainly young when he wrote the work; and *we know* that, at the preſent period, he is not ambitious of his offſpring; but the ſame intolerant and ſupercilious temper which pervades that production is diſcoverable, more or leſs, in every thing he has ſince written. One fact will be ſufficient to eſtabliſh the peculiar character of theſe "Letters." Many of the epiſtles are *excluſively* devoted to the taſk of depreciating the merits of Virgil, and to the endeavour to convince the world that he is one of the very worſt of Latin poets! But nothing can exceed the vulgarity of the language which is employed, or the virulence of the appellations which are given to Virgil, Boileau, &c. This

is not the place for illuſtration, or we could produce examples of what we aſſert: they would, however, give pain to every liberal mind.

Mr. Pinkerton has likewiſe publiſhed the well known "Diſſertation on the Scythians or Goths," which excited at the time conſiderable oppoſition. "An Enquiry into the Antient Hiſtory of Scotland," two volumes. "A Hiſtory of Scotland," two volumes quarto: and, laſtly, his "Modern Geography;" a work which certainly eclipſes every thing of the kind which this country has produced. It occupied him three whole years; and it would be difficult to conceive the uncommon labour and aſſiduity which he beſtowed upon it until its completion. It will certainly carry his name down to poſterity with greater luſtre than it can derive from any other of his publications.

As an editor, he has publiſhed many volumes of antient Scotiſh hiſtory, and a collection of antient Latin lives of ſaints, tending to illuſtrate the early hiſtory of his country.

The literary character of Mr. Pinkerton has been highly appreciated by Mr. Gibbon, who has even deigned to become the apologiſt of his friend, by ſoftening down the petulance and aſperity which mark his various productions. This laſt mentioned great man anxiouſly wiſhed to ſee the Latin memorials of the middle age, the "Scriptores Rerum Anglicarum," publiſhed in England in a manner worthy of the ſubject and of the country. But he deſpaired of finding a man "who could devour and digeſt whole libraries;" who would be ready to employ "ſeveral years of his life in aſſiduous labour, without any ſplendid proſpect of emolument or fame."

This man, however, he at length found in Mr. Pinkerton, who, when he heard of his wiſhes and his choice, "advanced to meet him with the generous ardour of a volunteer, conſcious of his ſtrength, deſirous of exerciſe, and careleſs of reward." They diſcuſſed the matter in ſeveral converſations; but the death of Gibbon interrupted the ſcheme, and it may be doubted whether Mr. Pinkerton will ever commence the arduous undertaking by himſelf.

Mr. Pinkerton is the author of ſeveral anonymous trifles, and is a regular writer for the "Critical Review."

His manners are far from being prepoſſeſſing, and in converſation he is extremely warm and impetuous. His perſon is more of the ſcholar than the gentleman, not having the leaſt dignity or elegance about it. He has been married ſome years, but we fear he cannot boaſt much of the felicity this union has produced.

The rank which he holds in the literary world may be pretty clearly eſtimated from the preceding remarks; and thoſe who wiſh for a ſplendid eulogy on his antiquarian reſearches and talents may be referred to Gibbon's *Miſcellaneous Works*, publiſhed by Lord Sheffield, p. 713, vol. II, where they will find the obſervations of a man certainly well qualified to appreciate the merits of Mr. Pinkerton.

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH.

EVERY age has produced characters of extraordinary magnitude to attract the attention of mankind. The object we have in view may be ſaid to grow under the very admiration himſelf has raiſed. If admiration, however, were the only emotion excited by the perſonage we are going to name, it would be well for Europe: but, unfortunately, while we wonder whence ſuch a being aroſe, we fear what he may be able to do. Were it poſſible even to propheſy with certainty the ſpeedy fall of Bonaparte, it would not fully allay our apprehenſions: a giant, while dying, might do miſchief in every limb. But the purport of this ſhort notice on this uncommonly fortunate perſon is not ſo much to ſpeak of his merits and demerits, as to examine whether he is treated as he ought to be by the writers of this country.

His elevation has been wonderfully rapid, no doubt. From a ſubaltern of artillery, with the command of two ſmall pieces of ordnance and twelve men before Toulon, to the imperial ſway over

a nation of thirty millions of people! is such a cause of wonder, that, were he swept from the face of the earth to-morrow, his exploits and his history would continue to fill the imagination for a century to come. By what I am about to say, I trust my readers will not consider me as his advocate or apologist. It is impossible that any good or honest man out of his own country can follow him with satisfaction, still less with applause. If any thing were wanting to fix a stamp on the Frenchman for versatility and fickleness, Bonaparte has guided the hand while the impression was made. He could not have been insensible what the world at large would think and say of his designs and actions; but he was not impeded in his career from considerations of that nature. He appears to have had in his mind the maxim of certain artful empyrics: "*si vult populus decipi, decipiatur.*" What a change in the dispositions and sentiments of the French people! It appears but the other day, when the *crater of the mountain*, in the Convention, vomited forth its *lava* on *the plain*, in order to dissipate its stagnant and corrupt effluvia*; in other words, to purify its members from the *taint* of *royalism*. You would hear ANACHARSIS CLOOTS, *the orator of the human race*, and LEGENDRE, the organ of *le peuple souverain*, lance a *diatribe* against GUADET or VERNIAUD for what they would call a longing lingering look after the throne. *Il vouloit avoir un maitre*, thundered DANTON, the *Ajax of the French revolution*. Oh, horrible! horrible! were the words echoed from every part of the hall; and "Away with him to the guillotine!" concluded the denunciation. The "*Journal du Soir*" of *Frères Chenicau*, the next day announcing his death with that of thirty other such conspirators, gave, what the legislators were pleased to call, stability to the glorious republic!! Thus this short-lived new order of things may be said to have been the work of a thousand heads through that wonder-working machine, which could not fail to cut short the discourse of the royalist and refractory *(couper laparole)*, as it cut off the entire head in an instant, even quicker than the order for performing the operation was given. It is said, "*Finis coronat opus*," after all this bloodshed, all this cost, the French have played out their silly game, not by calling a king, but which in rhyme as well as in reason may be denominated a worse thing. *Mais ils vouloient avoir un maitre*, and a master they have with a vengeance.

All this, however, is foreign to the main subject. Bonaparte is chosen by the French to be their emperor, and he must be considered as such. Perhaps those who have, from the first, opposed all the French did, right or wrong, may deny that he has been *freely* and *fairly chosen* to be emperor of the French: but this is ungracious reasoning among us on this side of the channel, who are so *well skilled* in managing elections. Mr. Pitt would not be very well pleased if we insisted upon it that he ceased to be a minister when he no longer possessed a majority in the House of Commons. We wonder how some men are ever ministers; we wonder more how others remain so long in that station; let us, therefore, marvel no more that Napoleon Bonaparte is placed in the seat of empire. The publicists of Europe will say that he is the lawful head of the

* The fiercest republican members distinguished the Convention into *la Montagne* and *le Marais*---i.e. the Mountain and the Marsh. Those deputies who took their seats in the former were called Montagnards, or Mountaineers; and the other, in the body of the hall, *les Crapauds*, or the Toads.

nation over which he reigns, and that you cannot offer an affront to that head without inſulting the body of the people. Then why do our writers, day after day, continue to call him by abuſive names? and ſuch names as diſhonour them more than the perſon they would ſtigmatiſe. In this reſpect, there is no Engliſhman of reflection who is not aſhamed to read in two or three of our newſpapers the ſtring of foul or low epithets they attach to this new potentate. The "Corſican Uſurper" might go down very well; that is not calling him out of his name; but the "Corſican Robber"—the "Imperial Plunderer"—the "Midnight Aſſaſſin"—and, the "Infamous Bonaparte;" with other ſuch titles, are a diſgrace to the preſs whence they iſſue. Let us reſiſt him, check him, and overcome him; but do not let us throw dirt at him: by that conduct we incur a ſtain on our own hands. *Une nation boutiquiere*, or *Les fiers Anglais*, with now and then *les inſulaires avares*, are the worſt retorts we get in return. *Ab hoſte doceri* is not a bad maxim. But what thinks the foreigner, who is no otherwiſe concerned in all this than as a by-ſtander? Why, he is ready to declare that he cannot admit we are entirely in the right, by our talking ſo loud, and making uſe of ſuch coarſe language. In one way or another ſuch journals have increaſed, and will increaſe, the difficulties of the country. They ſeem to make it a rule to offer incenſe to whoever is our miniſter, and to inſult whoever is our enemy. That the conduct of the new emperor towards the Duke d'Enghien was cruel, no dipaſſionate perſon can deny: the writer of this burns with indignation at the recollection of that young prince's fate. But how few emperors and crowned heads have we read of who did not, in ſome part of their reign, commit acts of cruelty even towards relations? Exaltation creates ambition, and ambition is not only the dropſy of the ſoul, as a fine writer ſays, but it is alſo the fever of the brain; and all are more or leſs in danger who ſtand in the way of its gratification.

Let us ſhew a magnanimity to all the world, and good manners to our very enemy, equal to the conſciouſneſs of our own ſtrength to reſiſt him. This conduct will be wiſe, will be political. We do not uſually fall into a paſſion and a rage with thoſe we deſpiſe; nor do we like to talk ſo much of one we have no reaſon to fear. Bonaparte wants to emulate the character of the firſt Roman emperor in his greateſt qualities. He deſires nothing more than to aſſimilate us to the Carthaginians; let us, therefore, avoid giving him the ſmalleſt occaſion to make the compariſon with reaſon or juſtice: not forgetting that Annibal reproached his countrymen for talking when they ſhould have been acting.

It ought to be remembered, alſo, that, if we give our adverſary a fair occaſion to ſpeak ill of us, he can make the moſt of it, by his language being more underſtood on the Continent than our own. No true Engliſhman would wiſh to put the preſs of his country under reſtriction; at the ſame time, no Engliſhman who has the candour to acknowledge the truth, will deny that the language held in ſeveral of our daily prints injures us in the eyes of foreigners, and tends to enfeeble the efforts of our miniſters to form deſirable alliances.

CATO.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

IN our intercourſe with the world, we have frequent opportunities of obſerving the various artifices made uſe of for the purpoſes of deceit and deluſion; of which, that of adopting falſe appellations is

not amongſt the leaſt notorious; and for once that this practice is turned to any beneficial end, ten times is its tendency proved injurious. Of the latter deſcription is that letter contained in your Mag. for Auguſt 1804, ſubſcribed by "A Churchman." Under a pretence of eſpouſing the doctrines of the Church, it ſtrenuouſly adheres to the cauſe of Methodiſm; apparently allied to the welfare of Churchmen, it openly embraces the tenets of Puritans. Thus an evident *concordia diſcors* diſplays itſelf in this methodiſtical diſſertation, whoſe author, *profeſſedly* a Churchman, betrays himſelf to be actually a Diſſenter.

Fully convinced of the true religious principles of this perſon, who would fondly make us believe him to be a member of the national Church, I will dwell no longer on his borrowed character, but proceed to examine the driſt of his letter. His intention, it is clear, is to confute what Dr. Glyſticus, in his "Tears of Camphor," has thought fit to aſſert in regard to the Methodiſts. A becoming taſk this for a Churchman! Why has he ſo diſgraced that name, by prefixing to it ſuch fanatical opinions? He certainly could not have been ignorant, that to be a Churchman and a Methodiſt at the ſame time is impoſſible: the characters are too incongruous to unite.

Dr. Glyſticus (whoever he be) has aſſerted concerning the Methodiſts, what I, amongſt other "enlightened individuals," moſt willingly credit, and to the juſtneſs of which you, Mr. Editor, have "fully ſubſcribed." His obſervations, it ſeems, have offended the feelings of your correſpondent, and extracted from him a moſt rigorous defence of the methodiſtical tenets, though, unfortunately, a weak one. After beſtowing the moſt laviſh encomiums upon his favourite ſect, after extolling their principles, their doctrines, and their erudition, and all this in oppoſition to the Doctor's aſſertions, the futility of his argumentative talent at length leads him to aver, that the Doctor is "profoundly ignorant of the dogmas he reprobates." Can it be ſo? How, then, does it happen that a perſon of Dr. Glyſticus's deſcription can excite the anger, or awaken the cenſure, of the eſpouſers of the methodiſtical cauſe? If, as repreſented, he be really ſo ignorant of what he condemns, his condemnation is, conſequently, unworthy of the *dignified notice* it has obtained. If, too, as your correſpondent avows, the cauſe of the Methodiſts will continue undiſparaged, in deſpite of Dr. Glyſticus's puerile attack, why all this virulence in its defence? A cauſe ſo well founded, one might ſuppoſe, would want no ſupport; but I much ſuſpect that the contrary is the caſe: it is too probable, otherwiſe the futile and acrimonious pens of pſeudo-Churchmen, and mock-anti-Methodiſts, would never have been required to echo its purity and its excellence.

Nov. 15th, 1804. JULIUS.

A TOUR THROUGH THE MOST INTERESTING PARTS OF NORTH WALES. BY J. N. BREWER, &c.

[Continued from p. 317.]

PROTECTED by ſuch romantic barriers, the low ſtone buildings of Dolgelly ſeem indifferent to the furious ſtorms that roar around them. Dolgelly, like moſt interior Welſh towns, is poſſeſſed of little other commerce than that of mere local interchange, and preſents to the Engliſh traveller a ſcene of monotonous dulneſs. Such as it is, it, however, is deemed the *capital* of Merionethſhire; a capital preciſely characteriſtic of that wild and deſolate, though picturesque, diſtrict. Here, however, one manufactory flouriſhes, though on a confined ſcale; that of a peculiarly thick kind of Welſh flannel, but which ſeeks no more diſtant market

than the immediate neighbourhood. An air of neatneſs prevails through the few ſtreets of this little town; and the proſpects (particularly from the little ſpot honoured with the name of Bowling-Green) are ſingularly fine. The threatening ſummit of Cader Idris, the northern aſcent to which is nearly perpendicular, lends its wonderful diſplay of mountain-ſublimity; a train of ſubordinate inequalities ſtretching their indignant eminences along his baſe.

The traveller unacquainted with the degree of faſhion lately attached to a tour through the principality, would be ſurpriſed at the buſtle and parade to be witneſſed, during the autumn months, at the Golden Lion, the only tolerable houſe of public accommodation in this lone town. Here, indeed, is kept a moſt ſumptuous rural larder: my landlord kills his own beef as well as mutton; and the neighbouring lakes ſupply abundance of choice fiſh: but the people are inadequate to the management of ſo large a concern; and, from their ignorance of the world, pay all that excluſive homage to the travellers in a carriage and four, which is met with more rarely in the landlord of the large and well-frequented inn, whoſe habits render him familiar with all kinds of company. A new houſe is however building, on a ſuperior ſcale; which, no doubt, will have at leaſt a proportionate ſhare of the numerous viſitors of this intereſting neighbourhood.

It was here, with a ſpecies of delight which no language can deſcribe, and in the combination of which were engaged all the powers of poetic feeling and local enthuſiaſm, I firſt heard the harp; the national inſtrument, to whoſe thrill the bards of far diſtant days were accuſtomed to pour the ſong of encouragement to battle, and the ſtrain of lamentation over thoſe who periſhed in defence of their native mountains. Its ſtrings were now touched by an elderly, well looking man, who was content to play his national airs with their original ſimplicity. With much pathos and effect, he gave *Ar hyd Nôs (the live-long night)*; *of a noble race was Shenkin*, &c.; airs rendered, by variations, highly pleaſing even to an Engliſh ear. Of the preſent uſe of this inſtrument throughout the northern parts of the principality, accounts ſo various have been given by the different perſons who have publiſhed communications on the ſubject, that I made every uſe of my opportunities of general enquiry. By one we are told, that nearly every old and great family in the more remote counties is provided with its harper, without whoſe conſtant attendance their eſtabliſhment would be deemed incomplete. This is ſo far from the caſe, that, I believe, ſcarcely one family can be produced of whoſe houſehold the harper forms a part. The office aſſuredly belongs to the original eſtabliſhment of the Welſh chieftain's family, but is now in as utter diſuſe as is the hawker to the houſehold of the Engliſh gentleman.

By the ſame writer we are aſſured, that the relics of bardiſm are ſo conſiderable, that it is the avocation of many to wander from houſe to houſe, at all a welcome gueſt, and ſojourn at each for days, nay, weeks; ſolemnizing, with ſimple minſtrelſy, a birth, a marriage, or any other circumſtance of moment that may occur. He farther obſerves, that occaſional meetings of theſe deſcendants of King Edward's hapleſs victims take place, for the purpoſe of metrical conteſts; that theſe trials are conducted with all the enthuſiaſm of muſic

and of genius; and that an honorary wreath forms the reward of the victor. But this ſtatement is very remote from that ſober adherence to fact, which is the traveller's firſt recommendation. As a profeſſion, bardiſm, even in the receſſes of Merionethſhire, is entirely extinct. I could only diſcover ſo faint a remainder of the cuſtom of celebrating any particular event by verſe, as the circumſtance of one or two perſons being known (in the whole courſe of my enquiries) to have congratulated, or ſympathized with, their neighbours in a *copy of verſes*. There are, in ſhort, no harpers remaining in the principality, but a few perſons who have acquired ſkill on the inſtrument for the purpoſe of attending the inns in three or four of the principal towns; illiterate and tame muſicians, who probably never heard of *Dafydd ap Gwilym*, or his illuſtrious rivals, and whoſe ambition is much more prone to thirſt after the little pecuniary reward of the traveller, than the choiceſt oaken chaplet that ever graced the brow of a deſcendant of Apollo. Add to theſe, ſome North Wallians, in a more reſpectable walk of life, who preſerve the love of their national muſic, and cultivate it in private, and who render a fair ſtatement of the preſent degraded and forlorn condition of the once ſacred profeſſion of bardiſm. From ſuch a brotherhood a ſpirited poetical conteſt is not to be expected. There are, in fact, no *meetings of the bards*, for this very obvious reaſon, there are no bards to meet. All the enthuſiaſm of local poetry that mountainous regions are ſo apt to inſpire has died away, "The days of chivalry" are paſt, and an almoſt general uniformity of manners has ſucceeded. In the place of thoſe feelings that led the minſtrel to celebrate in ſong the awful charms of the mountain that ſhielded him from the tempeſt, we now ſee a plodding purſuit of gain, joined to the deluſive furor of methodiſm. Fancy would fain perſuade the traveller that thoſe beautiful pictures he has been led to contemplate in the works of many Welſh touriſts are faithful copies from nature; but continued obſervation compels the conviction of their fallacy.

The high road from Dolgelly to Tan-y-bwlch abounds in beauties, ſublime and various. Ranges of mountains ſtretch their unequal ſummits in every direction; now fearfully bending over the narrow path of the traveller, now gladdening his hazardous progreſs with a more diſtant view of their magnificent elevation. Winding amid their "regular confuſion," is ſeen the river Mowdach, whoſe black and impetuous current flaſhes indignant on perpetual huge maſſes of ſtone, hurled by paſt tempeſts from the parent mountain.

Amid this ſcenery, it was my good fortune to meet a man, whoſe character was touched with thoſe ſhades of eccentricity that raiſe the ſmile and call forth the ſigh at the ſame time. His name was Jones, and he reſided at Dolgelly. As it was my maxim to converſe with every perſon equally willing, Jones and I ſoon got intimate; and he gave me to know that he had been a farmer, but, as he unfortunately took more delight in looking at the neighbouring mountains than in cultivating his own fields, a few harveſts ſoon convinced him that he had not found quite ſo quick a method of making a fortune as the poſſeſſion of the philoſopher's ſecret would have afforded. Jones had no family, and ſoon formed his reſolution. He let his farm, and commenced citizen of the world. Thus, with a book (for he was not deficient in letters) would he ramble, through all the changes of ſeaſon, among the

mountains, ſtill keeping his head quarters at Dolgelly. Sometimes he took his fiſhing-rod, and was ſure to return with a handſome diſh of fiſh. No man, he ſaid, could be happier but for one circumſtance of his deſtiny; an unconquerable and raging attachment to true Welſh *cwrw* (ale). From this, he ſaid, he was continually deriving diſgrace at night, and remorſe in the morning. But, however, he, with much ſtoical coolneſs, ſeemed reſigned to what he conſidered the unavoidable allotment of his fortune; and contended that, as he was too old to get the better of the habit, he muſt be contented with managing it as well as he could. The civility of this Welſhman would needs give a ſtranger a high opinion of North-Wallian urbanity. He not only pointed out many objects on the road, ſingular either from circumſtance or formation, but offered to eſcort us to ſome waterfalls, the farther of which was not leſs than ten miles diſtant! Though this was not to be permitted, yet he would act as guide to the neareſt (thoſe of the *Cayne* and the *Mothwaye*); and, indeed, without his aſſiſtance we ſhould ſcarcely have ſucceeded in diſcovering the beautiful ſcenery of theſe cataracts, ſituated in a diſtrict thinly inhabited, and Welſh the only language underſtood.

Like moſt of the waterfalls in this part of the country, thoſe of the Cayne and Mothwaye precipitate their burthen down a diſjointed pile of rocks, along whoſe ſteril boſom various mountain ſhrubs creep in beautiful irregularity; ſeeking, when they have gained the uneven depth below, the yet diſtant valley, in broken and impetuous torrents. The effect of a fall of water will be found to depend on the ſurrounding circumſtances of ſcenery. The ſenſations of the ſpectator of Niagara muſt be merely thoſe of wonder, falling, as this tremendous cataract does, for ſeveral hundred feet in an uninterrupted burſt of water. It is the fragmentary obſtruction and bold interpoſition of fantaſtic underwood that lends a charm to the diſplay, and tempers awe with admiration.

Our obliging conductor was never weary of leading us to points from whence theſe ſcenes might be contemplated in new and more happy lights. From his converſation, likewiſe, much information was to be collected. He was a man of ſome obſervation, and perfectly intimate with the manners of Welſh peaſantry, whether at the wake, or in the leſs formal ſcenes of domeſtic retirement. From him I learned the ready practicability of what, I confeſs, had hitherto ſtaggered my *Saxon* faith;—an innocent, and even ſecure, proſecution of a tender ſuit in the antient Welſh faſhion. Mr. Jones, though ſtill a bachelor, had made love twice in his time, and at each period had been permitted by the kind fair one to explain the ardency of his paſſion to her----*in bed!* In point of dreſs, it ſeems, the indulgent damſel places herſelf in as hazardous a ſituation as what ſhe is pleaſed to call delicacy will permit; and the youthful couple frequently remain ſeveral hours in their lover-like retreat. Jones expreſſed himſelf ſtrongly on the inviolable honour to be preſerved by the ſuitor on theſe occaſions; and even replied to a doubting queſtion or two of mine with mingled ſurpriſe and indignation. In fact, it appears that cuſtom in theſe inſtances has ſo powerful an effect, as to overcome entirely thoſe feelings to which the ſituation would ſeem liable. The reſult of frequently repeated enquiries was to the ſame effect. The practice is now retained very partially, even among the recluſe and nearly "inacceſſible" mountains of Merio-

neth and Caernarvon, but is ſcarcely ever known to produce the ill conſequence of a third perſon bearing witneſs on the ſubject. Should ſuch, by great chance, be the caſe, the father is never known to deſert his forlorn companion, if, like herſelf, he is aboriginal. Should the credulous damſel rely too much on the force of cuſtom, and truſt a Saxon neighbour with the privilege due only to her countrymen, the conſequence is uniformly diſaſtrous; and as uniformly is ſhe left to mourn over her folly in deſerted miſery. The ſeducer, however, whether Welſh or Engliſh, is ſubject to a general deteſtation and diſgrace, which are to be removed only by performing penance, or, as it is termed, "*ſharing white bread.*" This ceremony conſiſts in the expenditure of a certain ſum of money forfeited by the offender in wheaten bread, which is diſtributed by proper officers in the pariſh church, who proclaim the while the culprit's name, offence, and penitence. The great infrequency of the Welſh incurring this ſcandal may be conſidered as a proof of the powerful effect of ſhame on a people in any degree familiar with habits of ſimplicity.

Jones pointed out a ſpot ſtill traditionally termed *Engliſhman's Ford;* a paſs, moſt likely, of the conquering Edward, when he purſued his mountainous and deſolating march through the interior of the principality. Jones was nearly the only man with whom I converſed, during my ſtay in the country, who appeared to cheriſh any feelings of regret on the ſubjugation of his native highlands. In general, one dull and confined purſuit of gain alone animates the inhabitants both of the romantic glen and buſy city. This old man was perfectly ſenſible of the value of the commercial advantages enjoyed by his country, and of the ſtate of tranquil ſecurity in which it repoſes under the protection of the conqueror. He was equally ready, likewiſe, to allow the natural neceſſity that there exiſted for what may, in fact, rather be termed a compulſive union than a conqueſt; but ſtill he indulged in a kind of melancholy diſſatisfaction at it not being poſſible for his countrymen to remain encircled by their parent mountains, ignorant of all languages but their own, and happy in contented ſimplicity.

[*To be continued.*]

MAN WITH THE IRON MASK.

ANOTHER chapter is ſhortly about to be publiſhed (according to one of the foreign journals, *Le Mercure de France)*, in augmentation of the eleven thouſand conjectures that have been already ſaid or written relative to the myſterious hiſtory of the perſon known under the name of *the man with the iron maſk.* It is farther announced, that, after the public ſhall have been made acquainted with the new explanation here referred to, and that is ready to appear, the hiſtory of the man with the iron maſk will ceaſe to inſpire the ſame intereſt that it has always hitherto done. The reverſe of this medal is, however, exhibited in another journal *(Le Magazin d'Anecdotes*, but no longer with an air of myſtery), which roundly ſtates it as a circumſtance pretty generally known, that both the late Duke of Richlieu and Voltaire, &c., were no ſtrangers to the name, birth, and rank, of the perſon abovementioned; and that a MS copy, explaining all the relative particulars, in Voltaire's own hand-writing, is at preſent in the poſſeſſion of his niece, Madame De Villette, which, with other unpubliſhed MSS of that moſt celebrated character, have been bequeathed by the ſaid lady to a literary friend, on condition of their not being committed to the preſs before ten years after the term of her deceaſe. Many perſons, however, it is added, have been permitted to peruſe the above MS;

and we now learn, from the moſt authentic documents (according to the ſaid journals), that the man with the iron maſk (which maſk, however, it now appears, was of velvet, with iron ſprings) was, in fact, the ſon of the Queen Dowager of Louis XIII, and mother of Louis XIV, by Cardinal Mazarine, to whom that great lady was privately married; and that the ſaid unfortunate perſonage was born in the Palais Royal at Paris, in the year 1648. The public are not unappriſed that Mazarine, although a cardinal, had never taken prieſts' orders, and that Louis XIV always treated him with the ſame deference and regard as if the cardinal had been his parent. It was not till after Mazarine's death that the iron maſk was firſt heard of, becauſe, during his life, his ſon was travelling abroad with a private tutor, unacquainted with the high rank of his parents and relatives. This tutor, we are told, dying ſome time after ſuddenly at Bruſſels, his papers diſcovered to young Mazarine the ſecret of his birth, who, in conſequence, went to Paris, and, having expoſtulated rather imprudently with his mother, ſhe, with a view to conceal what ſhe thought her family diſgrace by ſuch a marriage, conſented to the treatment which her youngeſt ſon afterwards experienced, and who, on account of the great reſemblance he bore to his brother Louis XIV, was obliged to wear a black velvet maſk over his face. He was, however, treated in his confinement with all the reſpect due to a prince of the blood royal; and even the Governor of the Baſtille never preſumed to ſit down in his preſence without his permiſſion. He was always ſerved upon plate with the choiceſt viands and wines, and always wore the fineſt clothes and linen. With the exception of his perſonal liberty, he could command the uſe or ſervice of every article and individual about him. Theſe particulars Voltaire learned not only from his friend the old Duc De Richelieu, but likewiſe from the Duke of Orleans, regent under the minority of Louis XV.

SHORT ACCOUNT OF THE LATE ABBE CAVANILLES.

M. ZEA, a pupil of the celebrated botaniſt Mutis, a philoſopher of high character in the department of natural hiſtory, has lately been appointed to the office of Director-general of the Royal Garden of Plants at Madrid, become vacant by the death of M. Cavanilles. This article of intelligence furniſhes us with an opportunity of giving a ſhort biographical ſketch of the life and writings of the late Abbé Cavanilles, whoſe works on the ſubject of botany are well known and eſteemed throughout all Europe.

He was born at Valentia, in Spain, in the year 1745, of poor parents: he ſtudied polite literature under the jeſuits, and philoſophy and theology in the Univerſity of Valentia. If that univerſity has ſubſtituted in its lectures the works of Condillac and of Muſchembroëk to thoſe formerly ſtudied there; if the mathematical ſciences are now conſidered there as one of the principal objects of inſtruction, this real benefit for the progreſs of ſcience muſt be attributed to the recommendation of Cavanilles, and of his friend D. J. B. Munoz.

Cavanilles was profeſſor of philoſophy at Marcia, when the late Duke of Infantado invited him to Paris, in the year 1777, to ſuperintend the education of his children. —Cavanilles juſtified the duke's choice; and the eldeſt of his pupils, the preſent duke, has diſtinguiſhed himſelf in Spain, by his attachment to the ſciences and to thoſe who cultivate them. It was in France that Cavanilles became acquainted, among other ſciences, particularly with that of botany.

In 1784 he publiſhed ſome *Obſervations*, under the article Spain, in the *Encyclopedie*. In this he defended his compatriots againſt the rigorous judgements of M. Maſſon de Morvilliers, author of that article. From 1785 to 1790 he produced ten diſſertations on the *monadelphia*, that were juſtly eſteemed by botaniſts. On his return into his own country, he publiſhed, in ſix volumes, his great work, entitled *Icones Plantarum*, ornamented with 601 cuts, deſigned by his own hand. In 1797 was printed, at the expence of the King of Spain, *Obſervations* on the Mineral Kingdom, the Agriculture, and the Geography, of the Kingdom of Valentia, by Cavanilles. The author furniſhed the deſigns for it, as likewiſe a chart of the kingdom, his natal ſoil. On being appointed Director of the Royal Garden of Botany at Madrid, he gave public lectures on botany, which were printed in the years 1802 and 1803. This collection has been already tranſlated into Italian by Profeſſor Viviani, of Genoa. Death prevented Cavanilles from publiſhing his *Hortus Regius Matritenſis*, or Deſcription of the Royal Garden at Madrid: he could only complete the laſt volume, which ſome months ago was in the preſs. The tranquility of Cavanilles was diſturbed by ſome diſputes of a ſcientific nature. He had one with L'Heritier on the ſubject of the *ſidas*, one of the genera of the monadelphia; he had likewiſe ſome controverſies of a ſimilar nature with Profeſſor Ortega and his nephew Ruys; but theſe chagrins were alleviated by the correſpondence which he kept up with the moſt celebrated French botaniſts, ſuch as Meſſrs. De Juſſieu, Deſfontaines, Thouin, Ventenat, &c. He had met with a favourable reception in France, and there he found means to improve himſelf in the ſciences to which he owed his advancement and his celebrity.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

KNOWING the extenſive circulation of your entertaining Miſcellany, I am induced to prefer it in the communication of the following letter of Lord Rocheſter to the Earl of S——bury, which ſhews that this nobleman did not internally cheriſh the atheiſtical tenets which he publicly profeſſed.

Dear S——bury,

I AM ſorry to tell you I have been labouring under a plaguy illneſs for theſe 6 weeks, which has quite unhinged my mental faculties, at the ſame time that it has enervated and depreſſed my bodily powers. But, I ſay, a truce to the ridiculous, time-ſerving follies of a voluptuous court; for, to ſay the truth barely, nothing has been ſo efficacious in re-invigorating my mind and body, as a *renewed* truſt in Almighty Mercy and Power. Such are my real opinions; and believe me, dear S——bury, the infatuated world ſhall ſoon know them: 'tis fit that a man of fifty ſhould not only reform, but publiſh his reformation, for the ſake of deſtroying the baneful venom of bad example.

Believe me your's, cordially and reſpectfully, ROCHESTER.

This letter is (in its original ſtate) in the cabinet of a friend of mine. —Your's, with the greateſt admiration and reſpect,

INQUISITOR.

CAMERA OBSCURA.

WE have always been of opinion that the *camer' obſcure*, an inſtrument highly uſeful to artiſts, was ſuſceptible of great improvements. It is therefore with the livelieſt intereſt that we have read, in ſome French journals, the following article.—"*M. Laquiante a apporté*," &c. or M. De Laquiante, has introduced ſome conſiderable improvements into the mechaniſm and uſe of the camer' obſcure. By means of the firſt improvement, which conſiſts principally in the uſe of an inclined mirror, the bodies ſubmitted to experiment are ſo much magnified, that a miniature of 18 lines in height (a line is the twelfth part of an inch) acquires the di-

menſions of the human figure. By means of the ſecond, which reſults from the exerciſe of divers moveable tubes and the action of two unequal cups, the inventor is enabled to ſhew objects in their natural poſition; and thus one of the principal inconveniences of this machine is avoided,---the painting them in a topſy-turvy ſituation. And, laſtly, by the effect of the third improvement, a ſolar microſcope, adapted to the upper part of the camer' obſcure, enables us to make uſe of the inſtrument in the open air, and to place it in a court-yard, a garden, &c. &c.

BON MOT.

IN the Secret Memoirs of the Court of Peterſburgh, printed at Paris, is an excellent ſatire on the late Autocratrix of the North, who had a mania for commencing the ſtructure of cities and great edifices. When Joſeph II travelled in Tauris, he was invited by the Empreſs Catherine to place the ſecond ſtone of a town, of which ſhe herſelf had laid down the firſt. On his return, he ſhrewdly ſaid, "I have finiſhed in a ſingle day a very important buſineſs with the Empreſs of Ruſſia: ſhe has laid the firſt ſtone of a city, and I have laid the laſt."

SUBTERRANEAN RESEARCHES.

M. LA DOUCETTE, Preſect of the Upper Alps, gave out orders, laſt winter, to make ſubterranean reſearches at a certain place in the department, called *Labatie Mont Saleon*, where ſome remains of antique buildings were to be ſeen. Theſe reſearches have proved ſucceſsful. We learn, in conſequence, that this was the real ſpot occupied by *Mons Seleucus*, a Roman city in the county of the Vocontii, of which mention is made in the *Itineray* of *Jeruſalem*, and the chart of Danville. A great number of houſes have been diſcovered here; among others, a building 194 metres in length by 122 in breadth; and, at a very ſmall diſtance from it, a ſecond building almoſt as ſpacious; a number of pavements in moſaic; baths; a hearth, wherein uſe was made of coals; ſtone pillars; ſome ſmall ſtatues *(ſtatuettes)* in marble, alabaſter, and bronze; a number of other objects of this metal; ſeveral hundreds of medals, of inſcriptions, of lamps, almoſt all of which are of a beautiful figure; ſome very handſome glaſſes, which have taken the colour of mother of pearl; oxygenated lead; a very great number of *amphori*, of the vaſes called *Etruſcan;* cups of all ſizes and dimenſions, with elegant deſigns upon them; a great deal of old iron; ruins or fragments of armour; inſtruments for the toilette; kitchen furniture; charcoal; &c. &c.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

THREE years are almoſt elapſed ſince I took a journey through the interior of Scotland. As I paſſed through Elvan Foot, I recognized in the pane of a window in a wretched inn (or rather hovel), in that place, the following ſtanza in the hand-writing of that glory of Scotland, Robert Burns.

"By all on high adoring mortals know,
By all the conſcious villain fears below,
By (what, alas! much more my ſoul alarms)
My doubtful hopes once more to fill thy arms,
E'en thou'dſt thou, falſe! forſwear the guilty tie,
Thine, and thine only, muſt I live and die." R. B.

I ſhould be much obliged to ſome of your intelligent correſpondents, if they would explain the meaning of theſe lines, which are involved in a degree of obſcurity and ambiguity that I cannot diſſipate to my ſatisfaction.

I have only to add, that they have never yet been in print, and are known by few to be the compoſition of Burns; indeed, I do

not believe they have been noticed by any one elſe but by me, and my friend who accompanied me.

I am, Sir, your conſtant reader and admirer,

A CONTRIBUTOR OF RELICKS.

ANECDOTE RELATIVE TO THE CELEBRATED D'ALEMBERT.

HIS mother was Madame De Tencin, at firſt of a religious order, afterwards promoted to be a canoneſs, and next a lady of the court, and an author, but always a woman of a gallanting and intriguing turn. One of the fruits of her amours was D'Alembert, whom ſhe abandoned, and who, according to common report, was expoſed on the ſteps of the church of St. Roche, in Paris. A poor glazier's wife took up the infant, and brought him up as her own. His talents ſoon rendered him illuſtrious; and while yet young, he was one of the firſt geometricians of the age.—Madame De Tencin had then the vanity to wiſh to recognize him for her ſon. "I have but one mother," replied D'Alembert, "and that is the glazier's wife;" *(Je n'ai q'une mere c'eſt la vitriere)* and even in a pretty advanced age, when he was in correſpondence with ſeveral of the monarchs of Europe, he lived with the greateſt ſimplicity with the honeſt artiſans, his adopted father and mother, and always ſhewed them marks of filial tenderneſs and reſpect.

To the Editor of the Univerſal Mag.

SIR,

AS the high price or ſudden riſe of bread corn is an object of great importance to every ſtate where it is made the chief article of food among the poor, I propoſe to ſend you my remarks at ſome length upon this intereſting topic. Speculation in every way is on the look out to benefit by the preſent unhappy ſtate of the corn-market, and prejudices and miſconceptions may very well be ſuppoſed to take place from the fluctuations of price which always attend a ſcarcity, or ſuppoſed ſcarcity, of wheat. Theſe prejudices are often the cauſe of ſerious diſturbances, and as there is no reaſon that can be reſorted to powerful enough to appeaſe the cries of hunger, and allay the rage and animoſity which it creates, I feel deſirous of offering my ſentiments upon this ſubject before it has given birth to new and unreaſonable conjectures. In the firſt place, there is nothing I have a greater objection to, than making multifarious laws upon this article of man's ſubſiſtence, eſpecially in a commercial country like this. Act upon act ſerves only to confuſe and diſtreſs thoſe who are moſt intimately concerned in the traffic of this firſt of all neceſſaries, or who would from motives of humanity or benevolence enter into it. Notwithſtanding this my opinion upon the ſubject of legiſlative interference in the matter in queſtion, I muſt in fairneſs ſay, that although every perſon I meet is ready to cry out againſt the late act of parliament, and its baneful operation, I cannot diſcover how it can have been hitherto injurious in the ſmalleſt degree, ſeeing that the price of wheat has never been ſo low as to allow of the exportation of a ſingle grain. That it has operated upon the minds of the people is very certain, and how far this falſe notion of the cauſe of the alarming price of bread may be miſchievous ſhall be the ſubject of my next letter, wherein I propoſe, with your permiſſion, to diſcuſs ſome other topics at length, which though not immediately, are very materially connected with the ſubject, and with the arguments reſorted to by thoſe who begin to recommend the erecting of public granaries: a proceeding which I ſhould deprecate as baneful and ominous to a country like England.

AGRICOLA.

To the Editor of the Universal Mag.

SIR,

A correspondent in your Magazine for August, p. 116, demands, "Has Mr. Malthus any thing original in his system, which is not to be found in Mandeville, and the writers of that period?" I answer—in my opinion he has not; and that his principle is clearly to be detected in the once celebrated Fable of the Bees: nor has the superstructure which he has contrived to raise upon such foundation any higher claim than that of a grave, logical, continuous, and well penned tissue of sophistries, which may serve, for a while, to puzzle the wits of critics; to subsist, and still more to confuse, the ordinary understanding, and to sharpen the already too keen edge of cupidity. Both Mandeville's and Malthus's statement of the case between the rich and the poor may, I conceive, by the plainest deductions, and on the justest principles of ratiocination, be proved fundamentally erroneous; and the speculations of these authors serve to exhibit a signal proof, that prejudice and attachment to partial interests, an extensive kind of self-interest, will both blind, and stimulate men of considerable depth and scope of intellect to form conclusions totally inconsistent with a knowledge of human nature or of human rights.

The last Monthly Magazine has produced two writers in favour of Mr. Malthus. The latter of the two enters into certain particular details, in which it seems matter of no great import to ascertain whether or not he may be correct. His business is with mere adjuncts or auxiliaries, as to the grand principles or foundation of Mr. Malthus's plan, on the merits of which his pretensions must stand or fall: as far as is to be gathered from what he has written, they may possibly never have once come within the sphere of this writer's contemplation. The calculations of Mr. Malthus may be perfectly correct, his deductions fair and legitimate; he may have (I do not affirm that he has) proved logically three parts of these positions which he attempted to do. What then? Why, that is precisely nothing as to the main point, the only important one at issue. Mr. Malthus appears to have entered the temple of truth hood-winked: there is an axiom, which, however self-evident, he has entirely overlooked, most unfortunately for his own reputation, as well as for the edification of his readers.

Lately looking over Mr. Lawrence's Modern Land Steward, I observed, in the preliminary discourse, certain passages which appear to me to touch the grounds of the above most important question. But although this author and Mr. Malthus differ *toto cælo* in principle, there is yet a certain coincidence of opinion between them: they appear to have formed a milar estimate of the character and abilities of the late Dr. Price. Mr. Lawrence hints at the obligations of Dr. Price to an elder writer, which debts the Doctor has failed to acknowledge. I should apprehend the elder writer in contemplation was Postlethwaite.

The subject being of high public concern, you may, Sir, very reasonably, desire to lay before your numerous readers the opinions of men of the reflecting class: on that ground, I beg leave to tender for insertion, in your respectable and instructive Miscellany, the following quotations from The Modern Land Steward. I am, Sir, &c. &c.

INVESTIGATOR.

"The whole earth was intended by nature for the habitation of man, and to become the theatre of his unremitting industry. As the soil cannot be subdued and rendered productive, nor the arts, conveniences, and luxuries of

life, obtained but by the labour of human hands, the number of its inhabitants is the firſt and grandeſt concern of a country. The utmoſt fertility of ſoil, and felicity of ſituation, unaſſiſted by ſufficient numbers of people, exhibit but a rough and imperfect view of the benefits of nature, impreſſing the obſervant and cultivated mind with ſentiments of diſſatisfaction and regret. Human induſtry it is which muſt unfold, improve, and ſtamp a current value upon all natural productions. *Population* is the chief wealth of a country, and every well-regulated ſtate is rich, ſecure, and happy, in proportion to the number of its people.

"Authors have taken great pains to alarm their own apprehenſions, and thoſe of their readers, with the preſumed dangers of an exceſſive and burdenſome population; a phenomenon which can never have exiſtence but in an arbitrary ſtate of ſociety, under which the common goods of life, and the means of living, are ſyſtematically monopolized. Where property is perfectly ſecured, and induſtry permitted its full ſcope of activity, the moſt extenſive population will ever provide its own means of ſubſiſtence; and when the number of the people ſhall have reached that exceſs, that the extent of ſoil is no longer adequate to their maintenance, a voluntary emigration to uncultivated countries will prove the natural and effectual remedy. That advanced ſtage of population, which ſhall repleniſh the whole earth, and leave unto man neither ſufficient ſubſiſtence, nor ſpace for the exerciſe of his talents, muſt, under whatever favourable circumſtances of cultivation, be at the diſtance of many ages; nor, on the preſumption of ſuch a caſe, would unnatural remedies be either allowable or effective. The ſame reaſoning applies preciſely to individual ſtates; few of them have attained that high degree of population and proſperity of which the extent of their territory is capable. Unreſtrained freedom alone it is which can elevate them to that enviable height, for the natural inconveniences of which the ſpontaneous operations of the ſame inеſtimable bleſſing will provide a remedy.

"Of the unnatural and pretended remedies for an exceſſive population, the monaſtic inſtitution ſtands ſhamefully prominent; a political infamy, under ſanctified pretences, which may well bear a compariſon with the deteſtable blot of onaniſm, and the emaſculation of the ſpecies. As if no bounds could poſſibly be preſcribed to human folly, there are men, in this advanced age of the world, ſo totally uninformed on the beautiful theory of right, and the reciprocal and univerſal advantages of juſtice, as ſtill to be hankering after the ſocial benefits of the cloiſter! Whatever be the ſyſtem, in the contemplation of injuſtice, nothing can be more obvious than its want of neceſſity; yet wretched politicians, their brains teeming with the ignis fatuus of a ſpurious ſagacity, not only forcibly impoſe upon it a pretended neceſſity, but erect injuſtice itſelf into one of the cardinal virtues!

"The government of China, that conſtant theme of panegyric with monkiſh and unreflecting writers, is perhaps one of the moſt contemptible ſyſtems of deſpotiſm upon the civiliſed earth. There, indeed, not only population, but even induſtry itſelf, is a curſe, ſince the right of property is ſecured to the upper ranks only, whilſt myriads of ſlaves are propagated to ſtarve under the moſt painful and unremitting drudgery. Under that vaunted ſyſtem of *paternal* government, the oppreſſed labourer may be ſeen greedily devouring the vermin from his own body, and the wretched mother *lawfully* expoſing her own offspring, from a want of the means of ſuſtaining its life. Can the mere inſtinctive cultivation of every yard of the ſoil, and the contemptible policy of the fox and the wolf, entitle ſuch a ſocial ſcheme to our applauſe? No; every human being is born with the right to ſeek the means of life wherever his honeſt labour will be moſt productive; and the empire of China, with its three hundred millions of inhabitants, who are forcibly retained in original ignorance and miſery at home, is a poor and deſpicable country, exhibiting rather the vices of a brutal government, than the inconveniences and dangers of an exceſſive population.

"There is perhaps no ſpeculation ſo advantageous to the rulers of a country, as to encourage the breed and propagation of the human animal. So incalculably great are the effects of human induſtry, that a moſt flouriſhing ſtate of ſociety has been often found in

confined and barren ſpots; and, as human exertions ſhould ever purſue the moſt profitable track, it is true economy in the inhabitants of a ſtubborn and ungrateful ſoil to turn their attention to its ſhores, to navigation, fiſhery, to manufactures; to purchaſe corn for their ſubſiſtence, rather than attempt to grow it at home at much greater labour and expence; and in plentiful ſeaſons to replenith their public granaries, as an everlaſting ſecurity from want. But what ought to be the public conduct of a country bleſſed with every advantage of ſoil and ſituation, its lands endowed with the moſt encouraging fertility, and its ſhores interſected by numerous and capacious harbours; in fact, equally fitted by nature for agriculture, manufactures, and commerce? The deſcription tallies, in all points, with our fortunate country, and the queſtion preſents a moſt intereſting topic of diſcuſſion to Engliſhmen.

"The general ſyſtem of induſtry in ſuch a country ought, no doubt, to be regulated by the genius and inclinations of the people, unfettered by any arbitrary dictation or legal reſtraint of its government. It is the province of the civil government rather to recommend and encourage than to compel improvements, the ideas of which will ariſe with ſufficient rapidity and effect in the ever-expanding minds of men living in a ſtate of freedom."

BIOGRAPHICAL MEMOIRS OF THE LATE SIR WILLIAM JONES. ABSTRACTED FROM HIS LIFE, WRITTEN BY LORD TEIGNMOUTH.

THE name of Sir William Jones will go down to poſterity with accumulated honours and extended reputation. His acquirements in the moſt abſtruſe departments of human knowledge were ſuch as would appear to the ſober eye of reflection to be almoſt unattainable: as a linguiſt, he has perhaps never been exceeded, with regard to the *number* of languages known by him; and his acquaintance with what may be termed polite literature was correct and extenſive. Nor would it be eaſy to find a man ſo thoroughly devoted to the good of his country and his fellow creatures, ſo unambitious with all his attainments, and ſo firmly perſuaded of the truth of the Chriſtian religion; which perſuaſion ſhone through all his actions. The *life* of ſuch a man cannot but be intereſting. The one written by Lord Teignmouth, from which the following particulars are drawn, is valuable, as being at once entertaining and inſtructive; but it is *expenſive*, and conſequently beyond the reach of many, whoſe ardour for knowledge doubtleſs outſtrips their pecuniary reſources. Hence we have thought, that a few notices reſpecting ſo great a character, thrown into the form of a connected narrative, might prove acceptable to the readers of the Univerſal Magazine.

The origin of the family of Sir William Jones, on the maternal ſide, has been traced to the antient princes and chieftains of North Wales. His father was the celebrated mathematician who diſtinguiſhed himſelf in the commencement of the laſt century, and who ranked among his friends Sir Iſaac Newton, Halley, the great and virtuous Lord Hardwicke, Mead, Dr. Johnſon, and other diſtinguiſhed characters in the annals of ſcience and of literature. He married Miſs Mary Nix, the daughter of George Nix, a cabinet maker in London, who, although of low extraction, had raiſed himſelf to eminence in his buſineſs, and, from the honeſt and pleaſant frankneſs of his converſation, was admitted to the tables of the great, and to the intimacy of Lord Macclesfield. By her he had three children, George, Mary, and William. The firſt died in his infancy; the ſecond, his daughter, who was married to Mr. Rainsford, a merchant retired from buſineſs, periſhed miſerably during the year 1802, in conſequence of an accident from her clothes catching fire.

William, the youngeſt, and the ſubject of the following memoirs, was born in London on the eve of the feſtival of St. Michael, in the year 1746, and a few days after his birth was baptized by the Chriſtian name of his father, who ſurvived his birth only three years. He died of a polypus in the heart, which the celebrated Dr. Mead, who attended him, knew to be incurable. An anecdote is related of the mother of Sir William Jones, which ſhews her character in a very exalted light. The fatal tendency of Mr. Jones's diſorder had been communicated to her, but ſhe could never prevail upon herſelf to diſcloſe it to her huſband. A friend, who was acquainted with the precarioufneſs of his life, wrote him a long letter of condolence, containing many obſervations upon the brevity of exiſtence. Mrs. Jones, who opened the letter, perceived in an inſtant the nature of its contents, and, being deſired by her huſband to read it, compoſed in the moment another epiſtle, ſo clearly and rapidly, that he had no ſuſpicion of the deception: ſhe did it in a cheerful and entertaining ſtyle, ſo that it greatly exhilarated him. He died, however ſoon after, viz. in July 1749, leaving behind a great reputation and a moderate property.

The care of the education of Sir William Jones now devolved upon his mother, who was, in various reſpects, well qualified for the taſk. She had by nature a good underſtanding, which was improved by the converſation and inſtruction of her huſband. In her plan of education Mrs. Jones prudently rejected ſeverity of diſcipline: ſhe reſolved to lead her ſon's mind inſenſibly to knowledge and exertion by exciting his curioſity, and directing it to uſeful objects. One cuſtom ſhe had which was truly excellent, and cannot be too much recommended to every one who has the charge of youth. Whenever he applied for information on caſual topics of converſation ſhe conſtantly anſwered, "Read, and you will know;" to which maxim Sir William Jones always acknowledged himſelf indebted for his future attainments. She likewiſe particularly attended to the cultivation of his memory, by making him learn and repeat ſome of the popular ſpeeches in Shakeſpeare, and the beſt of Gay's fables.

His propenſity to reading early diſplayed itſelf, and he peruſed eagerly every book which came in his way. In his fifth year, as he was one morning turning over the leaves of a bible in his mother's cloſet, his attention was forcibly arreſted by the ſublime deſcription of the angel in the tenth chapter of the Apocalypſe, and the impreſſion which his imagination received from it was never effaced. He always ſpoke of it as equal in ſublimity to any paſſage in the inſpired writers, and far ſuperior to any that could be produced from mere human compoſitions; and he was fond of retracing and mentioning the rapture which he felt when he firſt read it.

At Michaelmas 1753, in the cloſe of his ſeventh year, he was placed at Harrow ſchool, of which Dr. Thackeray was then head maſter. During the two firſt years of his reſidence here he was rather remarked for diligence and application than for the ſuperiority of his talents, or the extent of his acquiſitions.

In his ninth year he had the misfortune to break his thigh-bone in a ſcramble with his ſchool-fellows, and this accident detained him from ſchool twelve months. This time, however, was not idly paſſed; for during his confinement he enlarged his acquaintance with Engliſh poetry, by reading the juvenile poems of Pope, and the tranſlation of the Eneid by Dry-

den, which laſt afforded him abundant gratification.

In his twelfth year, Maſter Jones was removed into the upper ſchool. At this period, a remarkable inſtance of the retentiveneſs of his memory occurred. His ſchool-fellows propoſed to amuſe themſelves with repreſenting a play, and the Tempeſt was fixed upon, at the recommendation of our author; but, as it was not eaſily to be procured, he wrote it for them ſo correctly from memory, that they acted it with great ſatisfaction to themſelves, and with conſiderable entertainment to the ſpectators. He performed the character of Proſpero.

His diligence while at ſchool was rapid and unabated. He tranſlated into Engliſh verſe ſeveral of the Epiſtles of Ovid, all the paſtorals of Virgil, and wrote a drama, on the ſtory of Meleager, which was acted by ſome of his ſchool-fellows with whom he was moſt intimate. In his own play he performed the part of the hero. Such, indeed, was the extent of his attainments, and ſuch his facility of compoſition, that for two years he wrote the exerciſes of many boys in the two ſuperior claſſes, who often obtained credit for performances to which they had no title, whilſt the ſtudents in the ſame claſs with himſelf were happy to become his pupils.

In the uſual recreations of his ſchool-fellows at Harrow, Jones was rarely a partaker. The following anecdote ſtrongly indicates the turn of his mind, and the impreſſion made by his ſtudies. He invented a political play, in which Dr. William Bennet, Biſhop of Cloyne, and the celebrated Dr. Parr, were his principal aſſociates. They divided the fields in the neighbourhood of Harrow, according to a map of Greece, into ſtates and kingdoms: each fixed upon one as his dominion, and aſſumed an antient name. Some of their ſchool-fellows conſented to be ſtyled barbarians, who were to invade their territories and attack their hillocks, which were denominated fortreſſes. The chiefs vigorouſly defended their reſpective domains againſt the incurſions of the enemy; and in theſe imitative wars the young ſtateſmen held councils, and compoſed memorials, all doubtleſs very boyiſh, but calculated to fill their minds with ideas of legiſlation and civil government.

Dr. Thackeray was ſucceeded by Dr. Sumner, who uſed to declare that Jones knew more Greek than himſelf, and was a greater proficient in the idiom of that language. About this time he learned the Arabic characters, and ſtudied the Hebrew language ſufficiently to enable him to read ſome of the original pſalms. His ardour for knowledge, indeed, was ſo unlimited, that he frequently devoted whole nights to ſtudy, taking coffee or tea as an antidote to drowſineſs.

Some of his friends now wiſhed him to turn his thoughts to the bar, while others recommended to him the univerſity. This laſt he adopted, and went to Oxford, in 1764, for the purpoſe of being matriculated and entered at college; but he returned to Harrow for a few months, that he might finiſh a courſe of lectures he had juſt begun, and in which he had been highly intereſted by the learning, eloquence, taſte, and ſagacity of his excellent inſtructor.

A collection of Engliſh poems, compoſed by Mr. Jones at Harrow, was preſented by him to his friend and ſchool-fellow Parnell (the late Sir John Parnell, who held the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer in Ireland), in 1763. The firſt and longeſt of the collection, containing more than three hundred and thirty lines, is entitled *Prolyſions*, and is a critique on the various ſtyles of the paſtoral writer. This was written at the

age of fifteen, and is the original of the poem which he afterwards publiſhed under the title of *Arcadia.* (See Works, vol. iv, page 478.)

The remaining poems in the collection conſiſt of tranſlations, and imitations of Horace, Socrates, and Theocritus; Saul and David, an Ode; and a ſatire on the inordinate love of novelty. A manuſcript of theſe poems, in the hand writing of the author, was preſented to Lady Jones by Sir John Parnell a few weeks only before his death. As a ſpecimen of the talents of Sir William Jones at the age of fourteen, the following imitation of a well known Ode of Horace is preſented to our readers.

"How quickly fades the vital flow'r!
"Alas! my friend! each ſilent hour
"Steals unperceiv'd away:
"The early joys of blooming youth,
"Sweet innocence, and dove-ey'd truth,
"Are deſtin'd to decay.

"Can zeal drear Pluto's wrath reſtrain?
"No; tho' an hourly victim ſtain
"His hallow'd ſhrine with blood,
"Fate will recall her doom for none;
"The ſcept'red king muſt leave his throne
"To paſs the Stygian flood.

"In vain, my Parnell, wrapt in eaſe,
"We ſhun the merchant-marring ſeas;
"In vain we fly from wars;
"In vain we ſhun th' autumnal blaſt,
"(The ſlow Cocytus muſt be paſt)
"How needleſs are our cares!

"Our houſe, our land, our ſhadowy grove,
"The very miſtreſs of our love,
"Ah, me! we ſoon muſt leave!
"Of all our trees, the hated boughs
"Of cypreſs ſhall alone diffuſe
"Their fragrance o'er our grave.

"To others ſhall we, then, reſign
"The num'rous caſks of ſparkling wine
"Which frugal now we ſtore?
"With them a more deſerving heir
"(Is this our labour, this our care?)
"Shall ſtain the ſtucco floor."

The new ſituation of our ſtudent at the univerſity did not at firſt correſpond with his expectations. From the public lectures he derived little gratification or inſtruction. They were, in fact, much below the ſtandard of his attainments: inſtead of pure principles on ſubjects of taſte, on rhetoric, poetry, and practical morals, *he complained,* obſerves Lord Teignmouth, that he was required to attend dull comments on artificial ethics, and logic detailed in ſuch barbarous Latin, that he profeſſed to know as little of it as he then knew of Arabic. The only logic then in faſhion was that of the ſchools; and in a memorandum written by himſelf is found an anecdote related of one of the fellows, who was reading Locke with his own pupils, that he carefully paſſed over every paſſage in which that great metaphyſician derides the old ſyſtem.

After the reſidence of a few months at the univerſity, on the 31ſt of October, 1764, our hero was unanimouſly elected one of the four ſcholars on the foundation of Sir Simon Bennett, to whoſe munificence he was ever proud to acknowledge his obligations. The proſpect of a fellowſhip, to which he looked with natural impatience, was however remote, as he had three ſeniors.

His partiality for Oriental Literature now began to diſplay itſelf in the ſtudy of the Arabic. To this he was powerfully impelled by a fellow ſtudent who had entered upon that province of literature, and who had encouraged Sir William Jones, by offering him the uſe of the beſt books, with which he was well provided. In acquiring the pronunciation, he obtained the aſſiſtance of a native of Aleppo, who ſpoke and wrote the vulgar Arabic fluently. He accidentally diſcovered him in London, and prevailed upon him to accompany him to Oxford, under a promiſe of maintaining him there, which promiſe he was obliged excluſively to fulfil for ſeveral months. This

was an expence, however, which his finances could but ill support, for he brought him down in the hopes that some of his brother colleagues might be inclined to avail themselves of the assistance of the Syrian, and participate with him in the expence of his support.

In the course of his application to the Arabic, he discovered a great affinity between that language and the modern Persic, and he immediately determined to acquire the latter. He accordingly studied it with attention in the only Persian grammar then extant, and, having laboured diligently at the Gulistan of Sadi, assisted by the accurate but inelegant version of Gentius, and at the well chosen praxis at the close of Meninski's Grammar, he found his exertions rewarded with complete success.

His vacations were passed in London, where he daily attended the schools of Angelo, for the purpose of acquiring the elegant accomplishments of riding and fencing. He was always an advocate for bodily exercises, which he considered as being not only necessary to invigorate his frame, but likewise to enable him to take any active situations to which he might eventually be called. Meanwhile his attention was devoted to the study of the modern languages, Italian, Spanish, and Portuguese; following in all respects the plan of education recommended by Milton, which he had by heart; and thus, in his *own* words, "with the fortune of a peasant, giving himself the education of a prince."

A mind thus eager in the pursuit of literature cannot be supposed very attentive to pecuniary concerns; but as he was sensible that the charges attending his education, notwithstanding his habitual observance of economy, must occasion a considerable deduction from the moderate income which his mother possessed, he anxiously wished for a fellowship, that he might relieve her from a burden which she could ill support. If the prospect of acquiring that advantage had not been remote, no temptation would have seduced him from the university; but, at the period when he began to despair of obtaining it, he received through Mr. Arden, whose sister was married to his friend Sumner, an offer to be private tutor to Lord Althorpe, now Earl Spencer. He had been recommended to the family of this nobleman by Dr. Shipley, to whom he was not then personally known, but who had seen and approved his compositions at Harrow, and particularly a Greek oration in praise of Lyon, an honest yeoman, who founded the school at that place in the reign of Elizabeth. The proposal was cheerfully accepted by Mr. Jones, and in his nineteenth year he went to London, and was so delighted with the manners of his pupil, then just seven years old, that he abandoned all thoughts of a profession, and resolved to devote himself to the faithful discharge of the important duties of his new situation.

[*To be continued.*]

HISTORICAL OBSERVATIONS ON THE QUESTION, WHETHER THE WIDOWS OF HINDOOSTAN STILL CONTINUE THE CUSTOM OF BURNING THEMSELVES ON THE FUNEREAL PILE OF THEIR HUSBANDS. BY A. LE GOUX DE FLAIX, OF THE ASIATIC SOCIETY AT CALCUTTA, &c.

MANY historians and travellers have presented to the world details and observations more or less minute relative to this heroic sacrifice; but they may be said to contain little truth.

With regard to the custom which occasions the death of so many widows, I may safely affirm that it is now almost abolished. The Moguls,

since the period of their founding a dynasty upon the ruins of the throne of the Hindoo princes, have absolutely forbidden those dreadful sacrifices; and from this epoch, which may be dated about the commencement of the eleventh century of the vulgar era, we shall not perhaps find one thousand women who have fallen victims to that noble sentiment; a sentiment which, while I am far from approving, I cannot but admire. I may also add, that the Europeans, equally indignant at the custom, have rigorously maintained the interdiction of it among the Mahommedan Moguls, in all the provinces of this vast empire which have fallen beneath their sway. In fact, during twenty years which I passed in India, travelling from country to country, I never saw but *one* instance of the voluntary immolation of a widow; and I gladly attest this fact, which does so much honour to the laws of the Moguls, and to the philanthropic principles of Europeans.

I will endeavour to give a rapid sketch of the ceremonies that accompany this awful sacrifice, which was formerly so frequent, but is *not* enjoined by any positive law of *Brama*, as some authors have affirmed.

If a woman who is married to a Hindoo survive her husband, she leads a life of total privacy and seclusion; for widowhood is regarded by this people as a peculiar affliction with which the Divinity visits mankind. Widows live in perfect solitude, and are indeed almost abandoned by the world; they forego their usual customs, must not interfere with any domestic concerns, renounce all pleasures, and even deprive themselves of their jewels in order to expiate the error of fate. To be happy with their husbands in a future world, they must die with them in this. This dogma, which appears to us to be not only inhuman but atrocious, is founded, however, upon a just observation made by the sage *Brama*, a Hindoo legislator, on the actions of the female sex whom he wished to regenerate. The views of this celebrated man (one of the greatest legislators the world ever produced) were, however, rational and useful; but I will not speak of them here, as it would only interrupt my narrative.

A young woman, wife of a *Bramin* of *Monguer*, a city of Bengal situated on the Ganges, about nineteen or twenty years of age, and the mother of two children, lost unexpectedly her husband, who was ill only seven days. She belonged to the tribe of the *Babous*, the first of the cast of the *Bramins* from whence the priests are derived. As soon as she was informed by the physician that his recovery was hopeless, she declared to her relations her intention of ascending the funereal pile, and mingling her ashes with his.

The father, in order to dissuade *Vissiacodi* (for that was her name) from her resolve, employed at first every means which affection could suggest to excite her feelings. He mentioned the love she bore towards her children, then in their infancy; and how they would stand in need of her tenderness and care, her maternal care, which none could supply but herself.

Finding this of no avail, he had recourse to the authority of the new laws, which by no means sanctioned her immolation. "With money," replied this young woman, the model of conjugal virtue and affection, "you can, I know, easily obtain the permission which I entreat you to procure for me. I love my children, but I wish to mingle my ashes with those of their father, if he cannot be rescued from death." Saying this, she would no longer listen to her parent, nor to the workings of nature: unshaken in her resolve, she returned

to the chamber of *Dopouerans*, her huſband, and adminiſtered to all his wants. Theſe events all paſſed beneath my own obſervation. *Acananda-Babou*, father of the beautiful *Viſſiacodi*, heart-broken at her reſolution, yielded however, in ſpite of his feelings, to her entreaties. He ſet off for the reſidence of the Engliſh commander, to purchaſe the permiſſion for his daughter to finiſh her exiſtence; to ſacrifice herſelf upon the ſame pile where would be conſumed the inanimate remains of the man to whoſe deſtiny ſhe had united herſelf.

The peculiar cuſtoms of the Hindoos make them look upon a houſe as contaminated wherein any perſon has expired. The poor wretch, when the agonies of death come on, breathes his laſt on the banks of the Ganges, whither he is conveyed, and whoſe waters he touches with his hands. So, when *Dopouerans Babou* approached towards his end (the pains of which in this country are neither ſo long nor ſo acute as in ours, which may likewiſe be ſaid of thoſe of parturition), he was carried to the banks of the Ganges, a deified river, and which is hence called *the road to heaven*. Scarcely were the ablutions and ceremonies here performed which the antient religion of this people preſcribes, than *Dopouerans* ceaſed to breathe.

His young wife was too much and too deeply affected to be able to ſhed tears. *Viſſiacodi* returned home with her children, who were too young to feel in all its magnitude the loſs they had ſuſtained, and prepared herſelf for the ſacrifice ſhe had reſolved to make to the manes of her deceaſed huſband. Already ſhe anticipated the eternal felicity promiſed by their religion, as a reward to the pure and virtuous ſouls of thoſe wives, who, having fulfilled every duty here, magnanimouſly yield up their life on the ſame funereal pile which conſumes the aſhes of their deceaſed huſband. She preſſed fervently to her boſom her two children, pledges of ſincere love, and which, by a contradiction we in vain endeavour to account for, ſhe was about to abandon for ever, in oppoſition to the dictates of nature, and the moſt tender feelings of ſympathy.

She was ſtill holding them in her arms, when her father, *Acananda*, ſtood before her with a lighted lamp in his hands, that ſhe might perform the firſt ceremony of her ſacrifice. A widow, extinguiſhing the lamp herſelf, intimates that ſhe freely and willingly offers up her life. Who can deſcribe the dreadful ſituation of *Acananda-Babou* and of his friends, when they beheld the calm ſerenity with which *Viſſiacodi* extinguiſhed the lamp preſented to her by her father? Hardly had ſhe made this ſilent reply (for during it neither the father nor daughter could look at or ſpeak to each other), than ſhe left her children, and went to receive her relations, to weep with them a few moments. She ſoon quitted them, with her accuſtomed tranquility of mind, performed her ablution, and prepared with her own hands the parting meal, the laſt ſhe would ever partake with her family. Such a ſtrength of ſoul is neither frequently witneſſed nor eaſy to be imagined.

After the repaſt was finiſhed, and the preparations for the cavalcade and ceremonies arranged, the widow of *Dopouerans*, clothed in white (the colour of mourning), and ornamented with all her jewels, as on the day of her marriage, left her houſe, holding her children by the hand, and accompanied by her own mother and the mother of her huſband. She led the way of this ſad and melancholy proceſſion: her deportment, the ſerenity of her countenance, and the tranquility of her mind, would have induced

an accidental ſpectator to regard this rather as a *fête*, than as a ceremony about to terminate with the moſt awful and lamentable cataſtrophe. She proceeded (followed by all her family, together with a crowd of attendants) towards the banks of the Ganges, where was erected the funereal pile. The cavalcade was preceded by a great number of muſicians, playing mournful airs upon their noiſy inſtruments.

Arrived at the ſpot, *Viſſiacodi* beheld the pile on which was already the corſe of *Dopouerans:* ſhe caſt an affectionate look towards her children, preſſed them cloſely to her boſom, gave them a parting kiſs, and then made a ſign for them to be taken away. Nature ſeemed to have reſumed her rights; but, alas! the impulſe was of ſhort duration.

She approached alone towards the pile, and walked three times round it, ſcattering flowers; and, having on each ſide of her her own mother and the mother of her huſband, ſhe entered the Ganges to perform her laſt expiatory ablution. She now threw off her white habiliments, and covered herſelf with a ſmall piece of grey ſilk, which is cuſtomary on theſe occaſions. Immediately afterwards, the two matrons left her, that they might not touch her, for that would be regarded as contamination. During the ablution, *Viſſiacodi* made an offering to the ſun, which is emblematic of the Divinity, of raw rice and flowers, three handfuls of which ſhe threw into the Ganges.

She then entered the river about knee deep, and uttered a ſhort prayer; ſhe took off her jewels, which ſhe gave to her relations and friends, throwing them to them one by one. She gave her amulet or *ingam* to her mother, to be by her preſerved for her daughter, the eldeſt of her two children. Breaking the chain which was ſuſpended round the neck, and to which was faſtened the conjugal jewel, ſhe threw it into the Ganges. A tradition of very high antiquity inculcates that this river, which in the mythology of the Hindoos is held in the ſame light as the Styx of the Greeks, alone ought to poſſeſs the conjugal jewel of the women. *Viſſiacodi* then took ſome mud, and mixed it with *tirnam*, a white duſt, with which the Hindoos anoint the forehead and breaſt immediately after ablution. This religious cuſtom is the extreme unction of the Braminical religion. It reminds man that he is but a maſs of duſt, and that to the ſame he muſt return.

During this ablution ſhe recited a number of prayers, took ſome water in the palms of her hands, threw ſome drops about her, and ſwallowed ſome three times, as a ſign of the *Treytayen*, or three attributes of the Divinity.

Theſe laſt ceremonies being completed, *Viſſiacodi*, emerging from the river, approached with a lighted torch, to perform the ſecond trial, by burning part of the fingers of the right hand. During this cruel ceremony, the widow is entirely alone; ſhe is upheld only by her own courage and reſolution: no being dare approach her, no man dare touch her. A widow who cannot ſuſtain this trial, is denied the honour of mingling her aſhes with thoſe of her huſband. What reflections did this fact excite in me! This young and lovely woman ſuſtained the trial with ſo much intrepidity and firmneſs, that I hardly knew whether what I beheld was not an illuſion. The heroic fortitude of *Viſſiacodi* exceeded every thing which imagination and memory could enable me to bring before my mind of the grandeur of ſoul which the female ſex poſſeſſes.

This trial over, the laſt befor

the cataſtrophe of this awful drama, *Viſſiacodi* mounted the funereal pile by means of a footſtool which one of her friends placed for her. There, for the firſt time in her life, ſhe called her huſband by his name; for there was now no diſtinction of ſuperiority between them. The cuſtom of the Hindoos rigorouſly forbids the wife ever to pronounce the name of her huſband. Seating herſelf on the left ſide of the body, ſhe lifted up the head, and placed it upon her right arm, as if he were ſtill alive; then, with her other hand ſeizing the torch, ſhe herſelf lighted the funereal pile.

To accelerate the flames and augment the ſmoke, the aſſiſtants throwed on, without intermiſſion, oil and aromatic reſins. A number of men likewiſe, holding long and ſtrong bamboos in their hands, threw them on the body, legs, and neck, of the unfortunate victim, no doubt to diminiſh her ſufferings. During the whole of the ſcene, which laſted more than two hours, no ſign of pain, regret, or grief, appeared upon the countenance of the widow. Her eyes were ſometimes calmly turned towards, where ſhe thought, her children were: they were all that ſeemed to affect her.

The muſical inſtruments, which had ceaſed playing when the proceſſion arrived at the banks of the Ganges, now began again, but they were not ſo loud.

This hiſtorical relation is very different both as to the cauſe and circumſtances to what other authors before me have related. But I ſpeak only of what I ſaw: I did not wiſh to write a romance.

MANUSCRIPT ON GUNPOWDER.

IF the preſent may be juſtly conſidered as an age of "decreaſing virtue," as the contemplative Cowley laments,

"A learned age is always leaſt devout,"

yet it is certainly one of "increaſing knowledge." Perhaps no period of the world can pretend to compare with the preſent in this reſpect. It ſeems, indeed, as if it might be ſelected and exhibited as an admirable inſtance or confirmation;—a moſt illuſtrious proof of the truth of the declaration made by an antient prophetic "bard," who, "rapt into *future times*," ſingles out and deſcants upon *one* period or ſection wherein "*many* ſhall *run to and fro*, and *knowledge* ſhall be *increaſed*." This prediction, if examined and judged with attention, will be found, probably, to refer to the *gradual progreſs* and *general extenſion* of *commerce*, and to the very great advantages poſſeſſed by the modern nations of this epoch, who ſo far ſurpaſs their predeceſſors, if not in every branch of learning and art throughout the whole extent of human knowledge, yet, at leaſt, in all the moſt valuable, inſtructive, and uſeful departments of ſcience and literature; and in all ſuch arts and manufactures (particularly the *art* of *navigation*) as appear connected with and have a character and tendency to promote the domeſtic comfort, welfare, and ſafety of individuals, and to better the ſtate and condition of public communities. The following very important fact, however, among many others, may ſerve to ſhew that *individuals*, at leaſt, in former ages, may have been inſtructed in the ſecrets of arts which are now generally ſuppoſed to have been unknown to the beſt philoſophers which antient Greece and Rome produced; and that the moſt ſcientific men and luminous characters of the preſent day are not a little indebted to the honeſt, unambitious *art of printing*, for giving a permanent exiſtence to their conceptions, and for the facility with which they can make known, by a ready, diffuſive channel, their various diſcoveries for the advancement either

of general knowledge, or of particular arts and ſciences; as, likewiſe, the ways and methods of applying their principles to examples, ſo as to render them ſubſervient to human uſes, and to the conduct of the underſtanding, in the multifarious ſearch of truth, and the career of univerſal philoſophy. Theſe preliminary obſervations are naturally ſuggeſted to us by a very curious, a grand diſcovery, lately made in the city of Munich, capital of the duchy of Bavaria, in Germany. It appears that M. d'Aretin, Librarian to the Elector, has lately publiſhed (together with an hiſtorical introduction to and commentary upon the ſame) the reſult and object of this diſcovery, purporting to be a treatiſe "on the Greek fire," as contained in an antient Latin manuſcript of the xiiith century, found by the baron in the library of the ſaid city. The treatiſe here alluded to not only gives a recipe for the compoſition of this fire, which by philoſophers was generally ſuppoſed to be loſt, but likewiſe furniſhes a detailed account of all the operations requiſite in the *art* of *making gunpowder*, in a proceſs exactly conformable to that employed at preſent, although without ſpecifying the means of bringing it into action, as an article peculiarly calculated for the uſe and ſervices of military men. In that prodigy of genius, Roger Bacon, England may boaſt of having produced one of the boldeſt experimental philoſophers; "one of the greateſt and rareſt geniuſes that ever aroſe," in any age or country, "to enlighten and adorn" a benighted nation: his penetrating ſagacity or profound contemplation noticed and explored the myſteries of nature in the ſublimer ſciences and the productions of art, in ſuch a manner (we have reaſon to believe) as had never, perhaps, been done before. It ſhould ſeem, however, from the fact here given, that enquiring minds and enlightened characters (his contemporaries are at no very conſiderable diſtance from him) were not found wanting, even in that long night of the barbarous ages, in the hiſtorical annals of other countries, than uncivilized like our own, and plunged in vile, ſuperſtitious ignorance: characters, which, like him, dignify and adorn human nature, and may be, perhaps, oppoſed to the name of that great man, upon whoſe mind, it is generally ſuppoſed, true philoſophy began firſt to dawn—*Non noſtrum eſt tantas componere lites.* As collectors of recent diſcoveries and inventions, whether produced in the Britiſh empire or in foreign ſtates, we announce the foregoing notice with pleaſure; as periodical journaliſts, who have to indicate and deſcribe ſo many other objects conducive to the progreſs of public inſtruction, we venture, occaſionally, to give our opinion in a few curſory, introductory remarks (ſometimes in the nature of a ſuccinct *examen* and analyſis) upon the leading features and ſpirit of this or of any other remarkable diſcovery; of any intereſting improvement, curious fact or occurrence, new literary work, or even public entertainment, &c. &c., ſo as to enable the general reader to aſcertain the character of performances, of ſubjects and authors, and to judge of their merit more correctly. This we conſider as our moſt eſſential province; but, *ſunt certi denique fines;* here we muſt ſet bounds to our candid and liberal endeavours: the room allotted to this miſcellaneous publication is too limited to admit of more detailed enquiries, or of a profuſion of deſultory remarks, &c. Be it the "chiefeſt aim" of modern philoſophers, of thoſe amateurs who have more leiſure, to treat a ſubject of this particular nature, this high character,

with more copious, erudite, critical, and diverſified diſcuſſion; to place the text in a more enlarged point of view, and bring forward a commentary upon it.

A SYSTEM OF COSMOLOGY; INTENDED AS AN INTRODUCTION TO THE GENERAL STUDY OF HISTORY.

[Continued from page 325, vol. II.]

Aſia, and its different Nations.

THE various aceptations of the word Aſia has created great confuſion among writers, and often led the unwary reader into conſiderable miſtakes. To obviate ſuch inconveniencies, we ſhould begin by explaining the various ſenſes in which it has been taken, without which it would be impoſſible to underſtand the antient hiſtorians and geographers. In conſulting ſuch writers, we frequently meet with the following terms, viz. the Greater and Leſſer Aſia, Aſia Proper, or Aſia properly ſo called: the Lydian Aſia, that vaſt continent known under the name of Aſia, was divided by the antients into the Greater and Leſſer Aſia. The leſſer, Aſia Minor, comprehended a great many provinces, and implied all that part which is almoſt a peninſula contained between the Pontus Euxinus or Black Sea, and the Mediterranean; diſtinguiſhing it from the greater, which was the main continent. This way of ſpeaking was intelligible and proper, as, nature having pointed out ſuch a diviſion by the above-mentioned ſituation of Aſia Minor, a uſeful diſtinction was afforded us in treating of it. But leſs can be ſaid for the other appellations, which to us, who are better informed than the antients in all points of geography, and have regularly divided the globe into four quarters, and can readily point out the various countries of which each conſiſts, the expreſſions Aſia Proper, and the Lydian Aſia, &c. appear abſurd and redundant applications of the generical term Aſia, with a ſpecific reſtriction. But we muſt conſider that the extent of Aſia, according to the diſtribution of the four quarters we have made, was unknown to the antients, and particularly in the earlier times; and therefore that theſe expreſſions, together with thoſe of Proconſular Aſia, and the Aſiatic Dioceſe, obtained in time, as uſeful to diſtinguiſh thoſe parts which were more immediately known to, and which had intercourſe with, the Greeks and Romans. Aſia Proper included Phrygia, Myſia, Caria, and Lydia; and as Aſia Proper was but a part of Aſia Minor, ſo the Lydian Aſia was only a part of Aſia Proper, and in this acceptation comprehended Lydia Æolis, and Ionia. The word Aſia has been ſuppoſed by the mythologiſts to be derived from Aſia, the daughter of Oceanus and Thetis, wife of Japetus, and, by him, mother of Prometheus; and by the hiſtorians, from Aſius ſon of Atys, King of Lydia, from whom that kingdom firſt, and in length of time the whole continent, was named Aſia. Bochart is of opinion that it took its name from the Phœnician word Aſi, which ſignifies the middle, becauſe Aſia Minor, which gave its name alſo to the Greater Aſia, lies in the middle, between Europe and Africa.

Scythia.

On commencing an account of Aſia, in order to keep the connection of one country with another in view, propriety requires us to begin with that nation or people moſt nearly connected with the one laſt treated of in Europe, and that was undoubtedly the Scythians. That they derived their origin from Magog, Meſheck, and Tubal, has juſt been obſerved; and as the Tartars are included in that conſideration, ſo much will ſuffice reſpecting the origin of all theſe nations. It is time to give a deſcription of the ſituation of them, to illuſtrate the

connection of that part in Europe we have left to the Ruſſians with this Aſiatic portion.

This vaſt territory extended from the Iſter, now the Danube, to the Caſſian mountains, which parted Scythia from the kingdom of Seres, now Cattai, or Northern China, an amazing extent; and was therefore divided into Scythia in Europe, and Scythia in Aſia, including the two Sarmatias, now Circaſſian Tartary, which divided the two Scythias from each other. Sarmatia was alſo diſtinguiſhed into European and Aſiatic, and was divided from the European Scythia by the river Don or Tanis, which falls into the Palus Meotis; and from the Aſiatic Scythia by the Rha, now the Volga, which empties itſelf into the Caſpian Sea. The Sarmatians were, without doubt, originally a branch of the Scythians, both from their ſituation and the ſimilarity of their manners.

How this prodigious tract of land came at firſt by the name of Scythia, is not eaſy to determine; and as the inhabitants originally called themſelves Magogli, as has been obſerved, one would rather ſuppoſe that name to have been given them by the Celtes, as it has been derived by ſome from *ſchuten*, to ſhoot, in the Teutonic, they being expert archers, which affords us a freſh inſtance of the origin and connection of language, as given in the commencement of this work; for the Celtic language originally did not differ much from the Scythian and Teutonic. There is alſo another derivation given by ſome authors, who deduce the word Scythia from the Greek word σκυζεσθαι, to look fierce, from σκυθρος, a fierce countenance, expreſſive of their natural temper and manners; but this ſuppoſition alſo implies that the name muſt have been given them at a much later period. The more northern parts of Scythia were of ſuch extreme coldneſs, as to be habitable only by wild beaſts. It extended to the Hyperborean or Frozen Sea, called by the antients the Scythian Sea, the Cronian, and the Amalchian or Dead Sea, to expreſs its horrible and forbidding aſpect. It is neceſſary to obſerve, that by the geographical diviſion above given is to be underſtood the natural limits only of the Scythian territory, which, conſidered in the extent they finally attained to by the Scythian conqueſts and ſettlements in Europe, have, in order to diſtinguiſh them from the Celtic acquiſitions, been allowed by the antient geographers to have extended as far as the Po and the Alps.

It is impoſſible to fix the period when the Scythians formed themſelves into any regular political ſtate; it appears, however, that two or three tribes were under the monarchical form, and for that reaſon called the Royal Scythians, which muſt have been at a very early period, from the length of time they bore that appellation. Whether they were the elder branch and gave laws to the reſt, or every tribe had their own governors; whether the princes of the Royal Scythians were elected, or came to the crown by hereditary right, we are wholly in the dark. Their laws we are equally ignorant of, but may gueſs at the ſpirit of them, if they had any regular code at all, from the excellent character of the Scythians, as handed down to us by Juſtin. He repreſents them as a nation, who, though inured to labour, fierce in war, and of prodigious ſtrength, were yet ſo moderate in their paſſions and deſires, that they made no other uſe of their victories than as they tended to increaſe their fame and glory. They were juſt and temperate, and held riches and luxury in contempt. Theft was reckoned ſo great a crime by them, and was ſo ſeverely puniſhed, that they let their numerous flocks wander about without any danger of their being

ſtolen even by the poorer travellers: in fine, their character was in every reſpect ſimilar to that of their deſcendants, the Germans, who, the reader will recollect, were partly of Scythian as well as Celtic extraction. Inſtead of houſes, they moſtly dwelt in waggons, of a ſufficient ſize to hold their families, covered or tilted over, in which they went about wherever their fancy inclined them, drawn by horſes or oxen. Gold, ſilver, and jewels, were as much deſpiſed by them as they were eſteemed by other nations; ſo that they could not covet that which was of no uſe to them. When we compare theſe innocent ſavages with the more refined and poliſhed Greeks and Romans, we cannot but remark how much more an early habit and practice of virtue from infancy is efficacious in preſerving the morals of a people untainted, than the beſt inſtructions derived from learning and philoſophy, by which great men in different parts of the world have, in vain, endeavoured to correct the corruption of the ages in which they lived. Theſe unlettered Scythians reaped thoſe advantages from their ignorance of vice, which the others could not attain to from their knowledge of virtue. Notwithſtanding this excellent character of the Scythians in general, it muſt be admitted that ſome tribes of them were of a deſcription quite the reverſe, being of ſo fierce and cruel a nature, as even to eat the fleſh of their enemies; and their women even were not allowed the matrimonial rights till they had killed an enemy; and the men, till they could boaſt of the like praiſeworthy and humane qualification, were not admitted to the honour of aſſiſting at the royal feaſts.

Though the crown, at leaſt among the Royal Scythians, was hereditary in the latter and more civilized times, their kings were not poſſeſſed of ſo deſpotic a power; nor was the reſpect and obedience towards them, a point in which the Scythians were never remiſs, attended with that ſuperſtitious veneration which precluded their being depoſed, or, according to their degree of offence in violating the rights of the people and the eſtabliſhed laws, of being even put to death. An inſtance of which is afforded us in the caſe of one of their kings, by name Scycles, who was depoſed for celebrating the Bacchanalia of the Greeks; for it was a fundamental law with them, never to ſuffer the introduction of any foreign cuſtoms and manners, or the religious ſyſtems of other nations. But as long as their kings preſerved their true dignity by maintaining the rights of the ſubject, it does not appear that this power of bringing them to trial for miſrule was ever abuſed, or diminiſhed their reſpect and loyalty. On the contrary, their veneration for the monarch was carried, in ſome points, to the greateſt extravagance, as on occaſion of their illneſs, or the ſolemnizing their funeral obſequies. When the monarch was taken ill, it was the cuſtom for three of their moſt famous prophets to attend, to diſcover the cauſe of the king's complaint: theſe impoſtors uſually told him, that ſome Scythian, whom they named, had perjured himſelf by ſwearing by the royal throne, which was one of their moſt ſolemn oaths. The accuſed perſon was ſeized, and brought before the king, for having been guilty of the treaſonable crime of bringing this illneſs upon him. It was ſeldom that ſuch unfortunate wretches thus accuſed ever eſcaped; for the ſame blind zeal which admitted this abſurdity, precluded a fair trial, and the victim of folly and barbariſm was inſtantly hurried away to execution. When the king died, he was embalmed, placed in a chariot, and conveyed

from one tribe to another throughout his dominions, the people of which were obliged to follow the example of the mourners, which conſiſted in cutting off a piece of their ears, and wounding themſelves in the forehead, and attending in that ſtate the royal corpſe to the next province. In this manner he was accompanied to the place of interment, where his concubines, horſe, and favourite domeſtics, were put to death, and buried near him. Over the place they raiſed a high mound; and, what is ſtill more horrid, at the expiration of the year, fifty young men, Scythians of quality, whoſe virtues more conſpicuouſly rendered them worthy of the high honour about to be conferred on them, were choſen, and ſtrangled, together with a like number of horſes: all being embalmed, the men were each ſet on a horſe, with an iron ſpike thruſt perpendicularly through the whole, to keep him on his ſeat. The whole party were in this ſtate placed round the monument. As it is the moſt remarkable and ſingular of all the ceremonies of antiquity, it appeared worthy of relating.

The Scythians admitted a plurality of gods, but built no temples, and aſſembled on religious occaſions under oaks. They held that tree ſacred in the ſame manner as the Celtes did; but it does not ſeem that they had druids, or aſcribed the ſame ſupernatural virtues to the miſletoe. They ſacrificed priſoners of war to their gods. In their private ſacrifices, the horſe, as the moſt noble animal, was eſteemed the moſt acceptable victim.

The form they uſed on making contracts, as alſo to give force to an oath, was by pouring ſome wine into an earthen veſſel, into which the contracting parties put ſome of their own blood, drawn by means of a ſlight inciſion on any part; then, dipping into it ſome warlike weapon, uttered imprecations on the firſt violation of the covenant, each taking a draught of the liquor, and the witneſſes pledging them. This oath was held ſo ſacred, that no puniſhment was thought too ſevere for the violator of it. The ſame form was uſed on occaſion of confirming friendſhips, which is very remarkable and peculiar to them; no inſtance of friends formally ſwearing to be true to one another, except in the matrimonial ceremony, occurring in hiſtory; for the Theban band was a political inſtitution. They were ſo extremely ſtrict and faithful in their friendſhips, that, not content with that tacit and conſtructive friendſhip which is generally underſtood by the continuation of an amicable and ſocial intercourſe, they thought it of ſo ſacred a nature, that it was neceſſary it ſhould be ratified by a religious ceremony. They ſeldom extended it to more than two or three, wiſely eſteeming it very difficult, if not impoſſible, to keep it inviolate with a great number. A true friend, it has been ſaid, is a treaſure rarely to be found. The truth of that obſervation we find was admitted even in thoſe days of ſimplicity. After the above ceremony, ſuch friends on all occaſions ſtood and died by one another; nor could any difference which might ariſe ever finally ſeparate them. As they carried their friendſhips to ſuch a height, ſo did they likewiſe their reſentment and revenge. On receiving an injury, the offended party ſacrificed a bullock, and, roaſting the fleſh, cut it into ſmall pieces: ſpreading a hide on the ground, he ſat himſelf down on it with his hands behind him, as if tied, having placed theſe pieces of meat round him; upon which all who beheld him, whether friends or ſtrangers, came up to know the cauſe. If they found the complaint

juſt, taking a piece of meat, and ſetting one foot on the hide, they promiſed him aſſiſtance, which they never failed performing.

Reſpecting their language, there is little to be ſaid; and, in conſequence of the vaſt extent of their territories, and intercourſe with other nations, whatever it was, it muſt no doubt ſoon have been ſplit into various dialects.

MR. EDITOR,

THE following beautiful and pathetic old Ballad I found in my peregrinations through Scotland: I believe I may preſume to affirm that it has never yet been publiſhed; at leaſt, neither I, nor any of the various literary characters that I have conſulted, had ever ſeen it before laſt winter but two. I met with it as I was ſojourning a ſhort time at the village of Randcallas, in Perthſhire. A peaſant's girl was ſinging it to a very ſimple and very antient Scotch tune; and ſo much was I ſtruck with the dreadful ambiguity, the mournful pathos, and ſolemn ſimplicity, that pervades the ditty, that I immediately requeſted the girl to dictate to me the words, whilſt I copied them.

LAIRDE ROWLANDE OR RONALDE.

Ah! where have you been, Lairde Rowlande! my ſon!
Ah! where have, &c. &c.
I've been in the wild-woods,
Mither, mak my bed ſoon,
For I'm weary wi' hunting,
And faine would lie down.

Oh! you've been at your true love's, Lairde Rowlande! my ſon!
Oh! you've been, &c. &c.
I've been at my true love's,
Mither, mak my bed ſoon,
For I'm weary wi' hunting,
And faine would lie down.

What got you to dinner, Lairde Rowlande! my ſon!
What got you, &c. &c.
I got eels boil'd in brue,
Mither, mak my bed ſoon,
For I'm weary wi' hunting,
And faine would lie down.

What's become of your Warden, Lairde Rowlande! my ſon!
What's become of, &c. &c.
He died in the muirlands,
Mither, mak my bed ſoon,
For I'm weary wi' hunting,
And faine would lie down.

What's become of your ſtag-hounds, Lairde Rowlande! my ſon!
What's become of, &c. &c.
They ſwelled and they died!
Mither, mak my bed ſoon,
For I'm weary wi' hunting,
And faine would lie down.

The fable or plot of this ſeems to be, that Lord Rowland, upon a viſit at the caſtle of his miſtreſs, has been poiſoned by the drugged viands at the table of her father, who was averſe to her marriage with the lord. Finding himſelf weary, and conſcious that he is poiſoned, he returns to his home, and wiſhes to retire to his chamber without raiſing in his mother any ſuſpicions of the ſtate of his body and mind. We may ſee with what ſhort and evaſive anſwers he eludes, and what importunate and repeating entreaties he requeſts his mother to prepare his chamber.

From your warm admirer and frequent correſpondent,

PHILODICE.

NEWLY DISCOVERED METHOD OF BLEACHING BY VAPOUR.

AN important article, which has for its object the deſcription of a newly diſcovered method of *bleaching by vapour*, and that to a degree of unrivalled excellence, having lately appeared in a French journal *(Le Journal d'Oeconomie Rurale)*, we eagerly embrace the opportunity to tranſcribe and lay before our readers ſome information reſpecting a branch of knowledge ſo intimately connected with an intereſting part of domeſtic economy. The art of bleaching by vapour requires only the ſpace of two days for the whole operation; the ordinary proceſs requires four

days. Even eight or nine hours are ſufficient, in lieu of three days, for bleaching the home-ſpun cloth of ſmall families.

Thus an economy in reſpect of time will be found combined with a ſaving of lixivial ſalts, of ſoap, of days of labour, of carters' work or carriage, and even of that of linen. This method, diſcovered by M. Cadet de Vaux, a French manufacturer, has obtained the ſanction and concurrence of M. Chaptal (now or late miniſter of the interior), and who attaches great importance to the reſults. Among the other advantages of this proceſs we may claſs the following, that there will be no occaſion, in future, for the farther importation of potaſh and ſoda, the materials which furniſh the national induſtry with the means of manufacturing ſalt of ſoda; and a ſtill farther advantage will accrue of an aſtoniſhing ſaving in the article of wood (which in the preſent ſcarcity of it throughout the empire, ſay the French journaliſts, muſt conſtitute the chief value of the diſcovery), in the proportion of fifteen ſous for fifteen francs, compared with the ordinary methods of ſtraining and waſhing with lye. The operation is very ſimple. The whole of the linen ſhould be changed or ſtirred about in water: when changed, and drained dry, it muſt be wetted cold with a lye compounded of carbonate of ſoda (ſalt of ſoda cryſtallized) and of a ſmall quantity of ſoap. When the linen is well ſoaked in this lye, let it be placed in the bucking tub: the fire, when lighted, ſhould keep boiling a few pints of clear water, and the little lye remaining ſhould be drained dry in the copper or kettle: when this liquid is evaporated, the operation will be terminated; the whole in the ſpace of two or three hours. Then the linen may be taken out, and waſhed in the neareſt ſpring or river. In the operation, but a very ſmall quantity of ſoap will be required, and that only to diſcover certain ſpots that may have eſcaped the action of the lye. In a particular experiment made by M. Cadet de Vaux, in the preſence of ſeveral heads of families, the weight of the linen contained in the copper had been previouſly aſcertained to be 250 pounds. The fire was kept up for three hours, which was found to be ſufficient for the operation. A conſumption was made of 28 pounds of wood, which, at 35 ſous the quintal, made it amount to about ten ſous, with an overplus of charcoal equivalent to about two ſous: an experiment made the evening before, gave preciſely the ſame reſults. Thus in a bleaching of linen which weighed to the amount of 500 pounds, the ſtraining of which would, otherwiſe, have coſt at leaſt 15 francs, there has been a ſaving of nineteen parts out of twenty. The waſher-women had no occaſion to make uſe of the ſoap which they took with them to the river, as they found the linen ſufficiently penetrated with the ſame. The linen, after having been placed a very little time in the ſun to dry, was, when taken up, of a conſummate whiteneſs.

ANSWERS TO THE HISTORICAL AND PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTIONS.

QUEST. I. Which are the moſt important epochs between the building of Solomon's temple and the building of the ſecond temple on the ſame ſpot?

Theſe epochs are three in number, and are to be remembered by their diſtance from that which is the principal of them, the deſtruction of the temple of Solomon and city of Jeruſalem by the Chaldeans. Before this time the people of the Holy Land had been ſeverely puniſhed for their repeated and aggravated offences, and the carrying

away of ten of the tribes into captivity might have been a warning to the remainder, that ſimilar conduct would be attended with ſimilar effects. By the captivity of the whole race, it was naturally to be expected that it would in a courſe of years ceaſe to exiſt, that it would be mixed with other nations, and its laws and cuſtoms would live only in hiſtory. But a more remarkable event than their captivity was their return from it, the reſtoration of their nation, its eſtabliſhment in the ſame country, the rebuilding of the temple, and the reſtoration of the worſhip of only one perſon as God, whilſt the reſt of the world was paying divine honours to a variety of perſons, and degraded by the vileſt and moſt abject ſuperſtition.

The principal epoch, the deſtruction of the city and temple of Jeruſalem by the Chaldean army, took place in the year before Chriſt ſix hundred and ſix. The deſtruction of both was complete: every man of conſequence was carried out of the country, and of the lower ſort not enough were left for the common purpoſes of agriculture. Modern days ſcarcely afford any inſtances by which we can form in our mind an idea of the horrible deſolation that then took place: in the ſiege of Seringapatam reſpect was paid to humanity, and the treatment of the corpſe of the fallen prince was a proof that, when the conflict was over, the baſer paſſions of our nature were kept within ſome bounds. The natives loſt a conſiderable part of their property, but their lives were ſpared, and they were preſerved in the enjoyment of many of their religious and civil rights. On the taking of Jeruſalem, for a time indiſcriminate ſlaughter took place, and then a miſerable captivity was the lot of the ſurvivor. The barbarity of the Ruſſian general Suwarrow, in the taking of Warſaw and Iſmael, may give us ſome idea of the conduct of the Chaldeans; but the ferocity of this ſemi-barbarian was ſatisfied with the blood of ſome thouſands of his enemies; and they who ſurvived his cruelty were permitted either to migrate into other countries, or to live in their own under the protection of the law. As the deſtruction of Jeruſalem took place ſo near to the year ſix hundred before Chriſt, it will be uſeful to keep that date and event in memory.

The deſtruction of the kingdom of Iſrael, or the carrying into captivity of the ten tribes, took place a hundred and fifteen years before the deſtruction of Jeruſalem by the Chaldeans, or in the year before Chriſt ſeven hundred and twenty-one. Theſe tribes were probably carried into regions beyond the Euphrates, and, having been abandoned for a long courſe of years to the vileſt ſuperſtition, found leſs difficulty in uniting with their conquerors; and hence it is probable that a very ſmall number only retained the remembrance of their origin, and returned into their country with thoſe of the tribe of Judah, who were permitted to ſettle and live in it according to their antient laws.

The return of the Jews to their own country, after the deſtruction of Jeruſalem by the Chaldeans, took place ſeventy years after that fatal event, or in the year before Chriſt five hundred and thirty-ſix. This is the year in which Cyrus iſſued the order for their civil re-eſtabliſhment; and from this time we are to look for the hiſtory of the principal events in the various nations of the earth, more to profane than to ſacred records. The name of Cyrus, as founder of the Perſian monarchy, is well known; and the vain attempts of his ſucceſſors to deſtroy the liberties of Greece, form deſervedly the themes of our early years, and ſhew to us, that

a people in poſſeſſion of freedom, having good laws, and a country worth preſerving to fight for, are not to be ſubdued by an army, however numerous, which marches under the banners of deſpotiſm.

Queſt. II. To what reflections do theſe events give riſe?

We cannot think of the captivity of the ten tribes, the deſtruction of Jeruſalem, and the return of the Jews into their own country, without a degree of aſtoniſhment at the ſingular deſtiny and conduct of this people. When we look to their firſt eſtabliſhment, we find it to have been preceded by a body of laws not only ſuperior to any then known in the world, but to any that have been adopted ſince in any country of the world. They preſcribed a form of worſhip adapted to the particular purpoſes of their inſtitution, and capable of preſerving them from the folly and ſuperſtition of their neighbours. The civil rights of every individual were conſulted, and the whole code breathes a ſpirit of humanity, which proved that the good of the whole nation, not that of any particular family or families, was the object of the lawgiver.

Laws only will not preſerve a ſtate; and vain is the boaſt of any nation on the goodneſs of its conſtitution, when, in the execution of thoſe laws, depravity and injuſtice prevail, and in the acts of government no traces of its original conſtitution can be diſcovered. Corruption may have tainted the whole body, whilſt the forms remain the ſame; and the country may have departed in manners and ſpirit from the energy of their anceſtors, though they may pretend to value thoſe inſtitutions which had been cemented by the blood of their fathers. It ſeems extraordinary to us, as it muſt do to the Jews of the preſent day, that any nation acquainted with the great truth, that only one perſon created and governs this univerſe, ſhould be brought to worſhip more perſons than one as gods, and to unite the ſtrangeſt obſcenities and abominable practices with the pure worſhip preſcribed by the wiſeſt of laws. But faſhion and habit introduced this evil: at one time the people corrupted the court, at other times the court corrupted the people, till at laſt the nation became filled with all the vices of their neighbours. In vain did prophets and holy men foretel the conſequences. The evil had taken too deep root; effeminacy and luxury had performed their parts; and the ten tribes, having loſt their ſupport in an Almighty arm, fell an eaſy prey to the conqueror, and expiated their crimes in the moſt abject ſlavery.

The expoſtulations of the prophets with the ten tribes, during the courſe of their depravity, form a very intereſting part of the holy ſcriptures; and the prophecy of Moſes, on the miſery which they would undergo by a departure from his laws, was in the iſſue completely verified. The tribe of Judah ſtill remained; the temple built by Solomon was ſtill daily honoured with ſacrifices; and Jeruſalem was the moſt renowned city of the eaſt, and might be termed the glory of the univerſe. No army whatever could have taken it, whilſt its inhabitants retained that energy which their fathers poſſeſſed in various periods of their hiſtory; but the example of their brethren did not produce the effect which the prophets pathetically called upon the nation to adopt; and though they were aſſured that a ſimilar captivity awaited them, they ran on in the ſame career of vice and corruption, till, their conſtitution alſo being completely deſtroyed by their manners, the whole tribe was carried into captivity to Babylon.

What is all this but the hiſtory,

nearly, of every nation? Each riſes in its turn, has a period of ſplendor, then decays, and falls a prey to more vigorous neighbours. The thought muſt appal every one who is eager in the preſent days for the advancement of his family; for whilſt he is the moſt ambitious for its future grandeur, he may be purſuing ſuch meaſures as ſhall hereafter involve it in the utmoſt miſery. Whether it be too late or not for this country to retrieve itſelf, time alone can diſcover: but the meaſures purſued and the ſtate of the people differ ſo much, for the laſt twenty years, from what they were on the acceſſion of the preſent reigning family to the throne, that we cannot but feel an apprehenſion that Great Britain is doomed to run a ſimilar courſe to that of ſo many other nations. The wealth of India, the exchange of paper for money, the immenſe increaſe of the ſtatute book and taxation, and the influence of the paper ariſtocracy, are ſymptoms of an alarming nature, and require all the wiſdom of the legiſlature to counteract their baneful effects.

But when a nation is doomed to deſtruction, what can recover it? Who could imagine that the Jews ſhould emerge from their captivity, be reſtored to their country, rebuild their temple, and for ever after deteſt that falſe worſhip which had been the principal cauſe of their downfal? In all this we muſt acknowledge the working of a mighty Power, which has formed this nation for great purpoſes, of which part only is accompliſhed in the preſent days. From Jeruſalem was to proceed the law for all nations: in that country the Saviour of the world was to be born. To this great deſign every thing muſt bend; and Cyrus, in iſſuing the decree for the reſtoration of the nation, was little conſcious of the great events that muſt follow from his actions. No other nation can expect the ſame fate. When it ſinks, it riſes no more. If it becomes the prey of vice and corruption; and if its great men are purſuing their own private ends in every public meaſure; if multitudes are induced, for the ſame ſiniſter purpoſes, to co-operate in the ſame pernicious ends; if patriotiſm and virtue are the objects of conſtant deriſion; and to be rich, without any regard to the means of acquiring wealth, is the object of every man's purſuit, and the firſt thing in his thoughts; then farewell to every noble ſentiment of the heart: the axe is at the root of the tree; the feller adds this to the liſt of his triumphs; the ſons of wealth, mirth, and feſtivity, inhabit the manſions of poverty, miſery, and bitter remorſe.

Queſt. III. Which are the moſt important epochs between the deſtruction of the Spaniſh armada and the execution of Charles the Firſt?

Theſe epochs are contained in one of the moſt important periods of our hiſtory. Every queſtion relative to the Engliſh conſtitution, the liberty of the ſubject, and the prerogative of the king, was diſcuſſed with the utmoſt diligence, and, unhappily, the ſharpeſt aſperity. The errors committed by both parties led to the moſt unhappy conſequences. Neither party gained what was the wiſh of the wiſeſt and moſt prudent among them; and to both an inſtructive leſſon was given; a leſſon which, if nations could be brought to liſten to the voice of reaſon inſtead of paſſion, might, in the late conteſts in Europe, have prevented much bloodſhed and calamity.

Elizabeth left the nation at the higheſt pitch of proſperity and glory it had ever attained. Her love for her people, her anxiety and pains for their welfare, her attention to government, and the actual diſcharge in perſon of the

duties which belong to the office of royalty, had eſtabliſhed her character ſo firmly, and fixed the affection of her ſubjects, that her violence in ſeveral reſpects was excuſed, and her attachment to the prerogatives of the crown was little examined. She had wiſe miniſters, becauſe ſhe was wiſe herſelf; and they acted wiſely, becauſe ſhe herſelf ſuperintended their operations. She did not permit them to uſurp the powers of the crown, and to be the ſole diſpoſers of all places and offices of truſt; and they, feeling that ſuperintendance, were cautious what perſons were recommended to the royal notice; and the inferior as well as the ſuperior departments of ſtate were filled with ſuitable talents and worth.

Her ſucceſſor had the ſame violent attachment to the royal prerogatives, but leſs ability to maintain his pretenſions. Circumſtances were not, however, ripe for an open rupture upon ſuch a ſubject; and the ſtate of peace in which the nation lived under his reign did not give an opportunity to any ardent ſpirits to occaſion confuſion. His ſon was of a more irritable temper, more jealous of his prerogative, and leſs patient under oppoſition. The conſequence was, that all the diſquiet which had been gathering in the two former reigns came to a head in his times; and, not having ſufficient ſkill and temper to guide the veſſel in ſuch a ſtorm, he was toſſed about, the ſport of the waves, till he made the moſt miſerable ſhipwreck of his hopes and fortunes.

The epochs in this period are well known. The firſt of them, the gunpowder plot, one of the moſt ſhocking nature, was planned in 1605, and to have taken place on the 5th of November of that year. Nothing can be conceived more horrible than the intention to deſtroy at one blow the heads of a nation, and, in the confuſion occaſioned by ſuch an atrocious action, to aim at uncertain authority. The meaſure was deviſed by perſons profeſſing the Catholic perſuaſion; but it would be abſurd to impute ſuch a crime to the body at large, of which the greater part held, and do hold it now, in equal abhorrence with the Proteſtants.

The next epoch, the inglorious reign of James the Firſt, deſerves remembrance, as it is connected with events that have taken place in our memory, and with language that occurs in daily converſation. In the third parliament of this reign, in the year 1621, aroſe the diſtinction into parties of Whigs and Tories, a diſtinction which has too often ſuperſeded the love of the country, and the bigots of either ſide have acted alike injurious to its intereſts. The principle of the Tories is, in every queſtion, to ſtretch the prerogative of the crown as high as poſſible: the principle of the Whigs is to keep it within due bounds, and to preſerve the rights and privileges of the people. Hence the language uſed by either party, frequently without any foundation at all, ſuppoſes that the other ſets no bounds to its principle; that the Tory would place the king above all law, and make him a monarch, a deſpot, a tyrant: that the Whig would deſtroy the throne, make a republic, raiſe the loweſt of the people, depreſs the higheſt, introduce anarchy and confuſion. King James, by his abſurd language, and his perpetual as well as childiſh fondneſs for prerogative, introduced this evil into the country; an evil, however, which will not be productive of any very bad effects, as long as the leaders of both parties ſee that the principle of either carried to exceſs muſt ruin the country.

The next epoch brings us to thoſe times, when the ſovereign, miſled by his paſſions, and the idle and giddy ſet of courtiers around him, determined to govern without a parliament. He carried

on for ſome time his plan with apparent ſucceſs; but the reſiſtance he met from a public ſpirited gentleman might have checked his career, and brought him to reflect on the danger of his ſituation. Charles the Firſt, not having a parliament to grant him ſupplies, was put to ſeveral ſhifts to extort money from his ſubjects. Among them was the demand for ſhip-money, or money for the purchaſe and maintenance of a fleet for the defence of the realm. For this purpoſe twenty ſhillings was, in the year 1636, demanded of Mr. Hampden, of Buckinghamſhire, a man of fortune, who, inſignificant as the ſum was, choſe rather to ſtand a trial and the indignation of the court than ſubmit to an illegal impoſition. The cauſe was argued with the utmoſt ſkill on both ſides: it involved the whole queſtion of the king's prerogative, and the right of raiſing a tax without the conſent of parliament: and the judges, unhappily for themſelves and for the court, which they thought they were ſerving, gave judgement againſt Mr. Hampden, and he was condemned to pay the tax. Thus the ſubject was left without redreſs; the king's power was aſcertained; the tax was eſtabliſhed; and from that moment we may date the overthrow of kingly government, and the ruin of the conſtitution.

Charles the Firſt found himſelf, after a time, unable to govern without a parliament; his neceſſities compelled him to call one; and it was naturally to be imagined, after ſo many inroads upon the conſtitution, that the meeting would ſcarcely take place in a very amicable manner. The ſame paſſion and want of judgement that had marked the former part of this reign were predominant in the king's conduct toward his parliament. He expected to awe by violence where the moſt ſoothing meaſures were requiſite; and, after repeated violent actions, he took one on January the 4th, 1642, which was of ſuch a nature as to preclude all hopes of matters being terminated hereafter to his ſatisfaction. He had, on the day before, ordered his attorney general to proſecute five members of the Houſe of Commons for high treaſon; and on this day he came himſelf in perſon, attended by his guards, to the Houſe of Commons, to ſeize the ſuppoſed criminals. He addreſſed the houſe from the ſpeaker's chair, was heard with a reſpectful ſilence; and the moment he had quitted the houſe, it was voted that he had violated its privileges, and meaſures were taken as if the ſafety of each individual was in danger. The king could gain nothing by the ſtep he had taken; but his dignity ſuffered eſſentially; and, as the rupture had commenced in ſo inauſpicious a manner, it is not to be wondered at that he ſuffered a ſimilar diſgrace before the gates of Hull. Every thing was now prepared for a determination of the queſtion between the ſovereign and his parliament, the prerogative of the king, and the rights of the people, by force of arms. A civil war took place: much bravery was diſplayed on both ſides: the beſt men of each party fell a ſacrifice to their reſpective principles; and the ſovereign, too late, diſcovered his error in attempting to rule by force ſo high ſpirited a nation as the Engliſh then were.

Queſt. IV. To what reflections do theſe epochs give riſe?

We cannot reflect upon the atrocious plot, which ſtill goes by the name of the gunpowder plot, without lamenting that depravity which is to be found ſometimes in men, who, to advance their own ſchemes, little think of the horrors by which

they are to be promoted. It does not appear that the conſpirators upon this occaſion had any reaſonable ground of ſucceſs; nor had they grievances to complain of which might have authoriſed a degree of reſiſtance, though none could juſtify the proceeding which they had adopted. If they conceived the penalties under which the Catholic religion laboured to be as injudicious as we now know them to be, they were felt only by a ſmall body of the people; and to redreſs them by the ruin of the nation was a plan that could ſcarcely enter into the minds of any not deranged in their underſtandings, or carried away by their prejudices. This is, however, a ſpecies of infanity which too frequently attacks people. All Europe felt it, when they entered into their viſionary projects for the deliverance of the Holy Land; and many, who thought themſelves actuated by the principles of religion, were in the year 1780 under the ſame deluſion, when they ſhewed their abhorrence of popery, by burning down the houſes of very reſpectable characters who followed the religion of their anceſtors. The uſe we are to make of theſe leſſons is to guard ourſelves againſt this madneſs and theſe prejudices. We are not to accuſe the Catholic religion, becauſe ſome vile characters of that perſuaſion aimed a blow at parliament two hundred years ago; for, if ſo, what are we doing but accuſing our own anceſtors as the vileſt wretches upon earth, ſince for upwards of a thouſand years they were of this perſuaſion? In the ſame manner, the Proteſtant religion is not accountable for the madneſs that took place in the riots of 1780. There are and will be bad men in every religion; but that ſtate acts the moſt wiſely which does not give theſe bad men the opportunity of inflaming the paſſions; and which by univerſal toleration, by employing individuals indiſcriminately as to religion, but ſtrictly as to their talents of ſerving the public, ſhews all, that religion can do nothing but good, unleſs it is perverted by the legiſlature or people to baſe and ſiniſter purpoſes.

The diviſion into Whigs and Tories comes home too often to every man's boſom. In a free ſtate like England, where the people know their rights, there muſt be always ſome ſolicitude leſt theſe rights ſhould be taken from them; but this ſolicitude is not to be kept alive at every moment, nor ſhould the grand principles of the two parties be urged when the conteſt is merely whether this or that ſet of individuals ſhould come into adminiſtration. The queſtion is now of a very different nature from what it was nearly two hundred years ago. The civil war in the time of Charles the Firſt, and the revolution in 1688, have for ever fixed many queſtions of prerogative, which in thoſe days occaſioned ſo much diſquietude; and there is as little danger of the Tories placing unlimited power in the crown, as of the Whigs running into the exceſſes of anarchy. It is curious, however, to obſerve, that, ſince the revolution, the Whigs have contributed much more than their adverſaries to increaſe the power of the crown: to the Whigs we are indebted for the ſeptennial act, the increaſe of the public debt, and the improved facilities of taxation. By the ſeptennial act, or the prolonging the duration of parliament, they have introduced the greateſt variety of evils. Hence the infamous traffic of buying and ſelling boroughs, which may, if the evil is not ſoon ſtopped, make ſome future parliament equally injurious to both king and people.

Patriotiſm is a rare quality, and, where it appears pure and unmixed, is often the ſubject of deriſion,

and held out as a cover for bad purpoſes. Hampden deſerved, and has juſtly received, every honour that could be paid to his memory. The ſovereign had gone beyond the line of his office; he had acted illegally; the ſubject did neither riſe up in arms, nor did he reſiſt his ſovereign's commands by force. He appealed to the proper tribunal for redreſs; and the demand of twenty ſhillings, which he could eaſily have paid, led him into an expence of many hundred pounds to defend his cauſe. Such men as Hampden are the honour of a nation, and of ſuch men a wiſe ſovereign would, with juſtice, be proud. However they may be upbraided, they are the real lovers of their ſovereign; for every one who prevents another from doing wrong is much more his friend, than another who encourages him in a vicious courſe of action. We cannot but lament that a court of judicature ſhould have tarniſhed its honour in ſo diſgraceful a manner as was done upon this occaſion. What a high office is that of a judge, when the queſtion lies between king and ſubject, or the miniſter and one who oppoſes him! It is eaſy to do juſtice when the individuals in the action, as well as the cauſe itſelf, are indifferent to the judge; but when the intereſts, or pretended intereſts, of the ſovereign or his miniſter are brought into queſtion, then muſt the judge be moſt upon his guard; then will his conduct be leaſt reprehenſible, if the balance is made to tend rather more to the weaker ſide,----to the ſide, too frequently, of an oppreſſed ſubject. This cannot too often be repeated in the ears of Engliſh judges, for the caſe of Hampden is not the only one when they have in their judgements violated every principle of juſtice.

The raſh conduct of Charles the Firſt, in attempting to ſeize in perſon the five members of the Lower Houſe, ſhews how degraded a ſovereign may be who once tranſgreſſes the limits of the conſtitution. He had ruled without a parliament for a few years only; the houſe of Bourbon ruled France in a ſimilar manner, without the concurrence of the ſtates general, for nearly two centuries: the reſult in both caſes was nearly the ſame. The conſtitutional body, on its meeting, was ſenſible of the wrongs that the kingdom had ſuffered, and that neceſſity was the only reaſon for their being aſſembled. It was natural for them to take advantage of this neceſſity, and every movement of the ſovereign which was in its nature irregular was hurried into an engine againſt him. Thus the attempt to ſeize the five members rendered Charles unpopular, and increaſed the power of the Commons: the keeping of the *tiers etat* out of their room of meeting ſent them to the famous Tennis Court, where the oath was taken of not ſeparating till their grievances were redreſſed. In both caſes, what the king loſt, his adverſaries gained, and his ruin was inevitable. Nature permits to man certain actions; their conſequences are out of his power. Had our Charles the Firſt foreſeen, that, to reign twelve years without a parliament, he muſt afterwards be driven from his throne, be priſoner to his people, be tried for his life, and executed, he would have pauſed before he adopted ſuch a meaſure: but his example will not prevent ſimilar effects, becauſe kings are too apt, in their elevated ſituation, to forget that they are, like the meaneſt individuals, ſubject to the common laws of nature.

Queſt. V. Whence did the French obtain the hint of the utility of their preſent meaſures? Can they be univerſally adopted? And is it likely that we ſhall from them acquire the knowledge of the figure of the earth?

There is ſome reaſon to believe that the hint was taken from our il-

luſtrious countryman, John Locke, who conceived the idea of a philoſophical meaſure in a pendulum vibrating ſeconds in the latitude of forty-five degrees. The French, in purſuit of this notion, have taken their metre or meaſure, which is in a certain proportion to the circumference of the earth; but there will be great difficulty in making this a common meaſure for all parts of the world. It cannot be carried, in any metallic or other form, into either the hot or cold countries, without its length being affected; and as we do not know the nature of the earth's ſurface, or the nature of its curve under every meridian, we cannot reaſon from the meaſure, taken in the French meridian in latitude forty-five degrees, to a meaſure under every latitude. The knowledge of the figure of the earth is, as far as the experiments are accurate, to be depended upon only for that ſpace they have meaſured: a degree of latitude in Tartary, China, and America, may be of a very different magnitude; and, if the figure of the earth is to be aſcertained only by theſe meaſurements, the want of knowledge in the greater part of the earth forbids us to expect any thing deciſive on this ſubject, till many, many centuries have elapſed. At preſent, we cannot aſcertain any thing from the many meaſurements that have been made: they all give different lengths to the proportion between the equatorial and polar diameters; and this difference will probably not be diminiſhed by the greater number of meaſurements now in agitation.

Queſtions to be anſwered next Month.

Which are the moſt important epochs between the building of Solomon's temple and the captivity of the ten tribes?

To what reflections do they give riſe?

Which are the moſt important epochs between the execution of Charles the Firſt and the reſtoration of the Stuart family?

To what reflections do they give riſe?

In what parts of the world do the inhabitants ſee the moſt or the feweſt ſtars in the courſe of the year? and, ſuppoſing the ſtars to be equally placed in the heavens, how could we aſcertain the proportion that would be ſeen in different places?

Is it more incredible that perſons ſhould hereafter come under water from France to England, than it was, fifty years ago, that they ſhould go from England to France through the air in a balloon?

THE INSPECTOR. NO. XI.

Be niggards of *advice* on no pretence,
For the worſt *avarice* is that of *ſenſe*.

To the Inſpector.

Sir,

THE ingenious *La Mothe* thus expreſſes himſelf with regard to Cato, in one of his odes which is rather more philoſophic than poetical:

" Caton d'une ame plus égale
Sous l'heureux vainqueur de Pharſale,
Eût ſouffert que Rome pliât;
Mais incapable de ſe rendre
Il n'eut pas la force d'attendre
Un pardon qui l'humiliât."

The truth of the above aſſertion is not, however, very obvious, for it was his equanimity of ſoul, which was always the ſame, and his love of his country and its laws, which he had never forſaken, that made him prefer to periſh with them, than to bend beneath the yoke of a tyrant; in fact, he died as he had lived.

" Incapable de ſe rendre!"—Incapable of ſubmitting!—and to whom?——to the enemy of Rome; to the man who had ſtolen the public treaſures, in order that he might make war upon his fellow citizens, and ſubjugate them with their own money!

There is ſomething perfectly ridiculous in making Cato kill him-

ſelf from *weakneſs*. On the contrary, it requires great ſtrength of mind to be able to ſurmount the moſt powerful inſtinct of nature. It may, perhaps, be ſaid, that this ſtrength of mind approaches ſometimes to *phrenſy*. Admit it; but phrenſy never can be ſynonymous with weakneſs.

Suicide is forbidden among us by the canonical law: but the decrees which conſtitute the juriſprudence of Europe were unknown to Cato, Brutus, Caſſius, to the ſublime Arria, to the Emperor Otho, to Marc-Antony, and to a hundred other heroes, who preferred a voluntary death to a life which they regarded as ignominious.

We ſometimes inflict death upon others, but that is when we have loſt our money, or from the exacerbation of a paſſion (ſomewhat rare, I confeſs) for an object altogether unworthy ſuch an exceſs. Women, alſo, ſometimes kill themſelves for the ſake of the moſt ſtupid and fooliſh men; yet this does not often happen: but all this may juſtly be ſaid to proceed from *weakneſs*, for there appears to be no adequate cauſe for the deed.

A diſguſt of life, quarrelling with one's ſelf, &c. may often produce ſuicides; but the remedy which I would recommend for ſuch diſeaſes is exerciſe, muſic, hunting, theatres, or an amiable female; for theſe would certainly do much better than all the daggers, bowls, or piſtols in the world. A man who kills himſelf to-day in a fit of melancholy might have been quite in love with exiſtence, had he lived eight days longer.

A very ſingular inſtance of ſuicide is related in a ſmall French publication publiſhed about thirty years ago. A man of a ſedentary profeſſion, about forty years of age, a very regular liver, not at all irritable, and enjoying a decent competency, put an end to his exiſtence on the 17th of October, 1769. He left behind him a written paper, containing an apology for his voluntary death, which he did not think fit to publiſh, leſt, as he ſaid, it ſhould induce men who might have a diſguſt for life to commit the ſame act. This, however, is what might have happened to any man: the following circumſtances conſtitute the ſingularity of this fact.

The brother and the father of the man had *both* killed themſelves at the *ſame* age as himſelf! I would aſk, ſeriouſly, how this can be accounted for. What ſecret organic diſpoſition, what peculiar ſympathy, or by what concurrence of phyſical laws, was it, that a father and his two children ſhould thus all deprive themſelves of exiſtence when they attained preciſely the ſame age? Is it a diſeaſe, which deſcends from father to ſon or daughter throughout a whole family, as we ſometimes obſerve to be the caſe with pulmonary complaints, &c.? for it *has* been obſerved, that people to the third and fourth generation have become deaf, blind, gouty, &c., preciſely at the ſame period of life.

The phyſical character, which in every inſtance generates the moral, is often tranſmitted from father to ſon for many centuries. The Appii were always fierce, haughty, and inflexible; the Catos were invariably ſevere. Every one of the Guiſes were bold, haughty, and factious: from *François De Guiſe* down to him who alone, unaccompanied by any one, placed himſelf at the head of the Neapolitan populace, they were all of them, in figure, courage, and ſtrain of character, above the common race of men.

This continuity of perſonal identity is more obviouſly remarkable in animals; and, if we paid the ſame attention to the perpetuating fine races of men, as many nations yet do not to mix the breeds of

their horſes and ſporting dogs, a man would then carry his geneaology in his face, and, more ſtrongly, in his manners. There would then be hump-backed and bandy-legged races, as we now ſee men with red hair, blubber lips, long noſes and flat noſes.

But that Nature ſhould ſo diſpoſe the organs of a whole family, that, at a certain age, they ſhall all feel a deſire to kill themſelves, and gratify that deſire, is a problem which the ſagacity of the moſt penetrating anatomiſts cannot, I believe, ſolve. The effect is certainly entirely phyſical, but it is the occult part of phyſics.

It will not be ſaid, for, in fact, it is not true, that in the time of Julius Cæſar, and ſubſequently to that period, the inhabitants of this country killed themſelves ſo deliberately as they do now, when they are troubled with what is called the *ſpleen*; an enemy, however, which is eaſily deſtroyed, if we believe the words of the poet:

"Fling but a *ſtone*, the GIANT dies."
GREEN.

On the contrary, the Romans, who knew nothing of this malady, for a malady it certainly is, felt no repugnance at all at committing ſuicide. Whence was this?—becauſe they reaſoned; becauſe they were philoſophers; while the ſavages of Britain were neither reaſoners nor philoſophers. *Now*, it is preciſely the reverſe: an Engliſhman *is* a philoſopher, while a Roman citizen *is not!* Hence it too often happens among us that we proudly throw down life when it becomes a burthen. But a citizen of Rome muſt have an *indulgentia in articulo mortis*: he neither knows how to live, nor how to die. Sir William Temple obſerves, that, when we can no longer hope to find comfort here, it is then time to depart. Thus I doubt not, reaſoned *Atticus*. But hence it appears that young girls who drown or hang themſelves for love do wrong; for *they* may ſafely hope for the better, as nothing is more common than that happy change in ſuch affairs. Let every female, therefore, before ſhe ventures to uſe her garters for ſuch a tremendous purpoſe, or throw herſelf into ſome horſe pond to cool a flame that burns intolerably within, conſider that *hope* may dawn upon her proſpects, and realize ſcenes which her warmeſt fancy never dreamt of.

"The wretch condemn'd with life to part,
Still, ſtill on HOPE relies;
And ev'ry pang that rends his heart
Bids Expectation riſe.

"HOPE, like the glimm'ring taper's light,
Adorns and cheers the way;
And ſtill, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray."
GOLDSMITH.

The beſt remedy to deſtroy the love of ſuicide is always to have ſomething to do. Creech, the commentator upon Lucretius, wrote, it is ſaid, in his manuſcript theſe words: NB. *I muſt hang myſelf when I have finiſhed my commentary*; and he kept his word, probably from an ambition to conclude his exiſtence in the ſame manner as his author. Had he undertaken a commentary upon Ovid, he would have lived much longer.

Why have we infinitely leſs ſuicides in the country than in the capital? Becauſe in the country it is the body only which toils and ſuffers: in cities it is the mind. The ploughman has not time to be melancholy. It is only the indolent and lazy who kill themſelves; thoſe very people whom the world regards as being ſuperlatively happy.

One of the moſt *intereſting ſuicides*, if I may ſo ſpeak, is the following, which took place at Lyons in June 1770.

A young man of reputation, handſome, well made, and poſſeſſed of talents, was in love with a young girl, whoſe parents refuſed

to let her be married to him. Al this was in the ordinary courſe of affairs; but the ſequel has not, perhaps, a parallel upon record.

The lover broke a blood veſſel by ſome violent exertion. His ſurgeons told him that it was impoſſible he could ſurvive it. When his miſtreſs heard the fatal news, ſhe gave him an aſſignation, and repaired thither with two piſtols and two poniards, in order that, ſhould the piſtols miſs their aim, the poniards might ſerve to pierce both their hearts at the ſame moment! They embraced each other for the laſt time. To the triggers of the piſtols were faſtened roſe-coloured ribands: the lover held that which communicated with the piſtol that was pointed to his miſtreſs's heart, and ſhe the other. They both drew at a given ſignal; and both fell at the ſame inſtant!

The whole city of Lyons can teſtify the veracity of this fact, for, as may be ſuppoſed, it created conſiderable noiſe. Arria and Petus! ye gave the example; but *ye* were condemned by a tyrant: whilſt *love* only was the deſtroyer of *theſe* victims. The following epitaph was made upon them by a French poet.

"A votre ſang melons nos pleurs:
Attendriſſons-nous d'âge en âge
Sur vos amours & vos malheurs
Mais admirons votre courage."

It is agreed on all hands that ſuicide is a crime; yet, has there ever been a law, civil or religious, which interdicts the deed upon the penalty of being hung after death, of damnation, or any other?

It is true that Virgil has ſaid,

"Proxima deinde tenent mœſti loca, qui ſibi lethum
Inſontes perperere manu, lucemque peroſi
Projecere animas; quam vellent æthere in alto
Nunc et pauperium et duros perferre labores!
Fata obſtant, triſtique Palus innabilis unda
Adligat, et novies Styx interfuſa coërcet."
ÆNEID, *Lib.* VI.

Such was the religion of ſome of the Pagans; but, ſpite of the *ennui* which it appears they incurred in the other world, it was an honour to quit this, and to kill one's ſelf: thus contradictory are the manners and cuſtoms of mankind! Among us, is not duelling ſtill unhappily conſidered as honourable? tho' forbidden by reaſon, by religion, and by every law. Though Cato and Cæſar, Antony and Auguſtus, were not beaten in ſingle combat, it was not becauſe they were leſs brave than an Engliſhman or a Frenchman. The reaſon is, that the *cuſtoms* of antient Rome and modern Europe are different.

The women on the coaſt of Malabar throw themſelves alive on the funereal piles of their huſbands: yet, have they more courage than Cornelia? Moſt aſſuredly not: but it is the *cuſtom* in this country to periſh thus. Cuſtom or opinion entirely guides our fate, reigns unoppoſed over mankind, and controls even life and death! At Japan it is the *cuſtom*, when one man of honour is inſulted by another, to rip open his belly in the preſence of his antagoniſt, and ſay, *If you have courage, do the ſame!* The aggreſſor is diſhonoured for ever if he do not immediately ſeize the knife, and perform the like upon himſelf!

The only religion in which ſuicide is forbidden, by a clear and poſitive law, is the Mohammedan. It is there ſaid, *Do not kill thyſelf, for God is merciful towards thee; and whoſoever kills himſelf from malice or wickedneſs will certainly be waſted in hell fires.*

The famous *Duverger de Hauranne*, Abbé de St. Cyran, who is conſidered as the founder of Port Royal, wrote, about the year 1608,

a Treatiſe on Suicide*, which has now, perhaps, become one of the moſt ſcarce books in Europe. The following is an extract from it:

"*Le Décalogue, ordonne de ne point tuer. L'homicide de ſoi même ne ſemble pas moins compris dans ce précepte que le meurtre du prochain. Or s'il eſt des cas où il eſt permis de tuer ſon prochain, il eſt auſſi des cas où il eſt permis de ſe tuer ſoi même.*

"*On ne doit attenter ſur ſa vie qu'après avoir conſulté la raiſon. L'autorité publique qui tient la place, de Dieu, peut diſpoſer de notre vie. La raiſon de l'homme ne peut auſſi tenir lieu de la raiſon de Dieu, c'eſt un rayon de la lumière éternelle.*"

St. Cyran extends this argument much farther, which may however be regarded as ſomewhat ſophiſtical. But when he comes to explanations and details, it is more difficult to anſwer him. "We may," ſays he, "kill one's ſelf for the good of our king, for that of our country, or of our relations."

I do not, indeed, think that any one can condemn Codrus or Curtius. There is no ſovereign who would dare to puniſh the family of a man who had devoted himſelf to death for his ſake: nay, more; there cannot be one who would dare to refuſe a remuneration. St. Thomas, before St. Cyran, told us the ſame thing. But we need neither St. Thomas, nor Bonaventure, nor Kerger de Hauranne, to inform us, that a man who dies for his country deſerves the moſt ſplendid eulogies his fellow creatures can beſtow upon him.

The Abbe St. Cyr concludes, that it is allowable to do for one's ſelf that which it is good to do to another. We know well enough all that is ſaid in Plutarch, Seneca, Montaigne, &c. in favour of ſuicide: it is in fact a beaten ground. I do not wiſh to be conſidered as making an apology for an action which reaſon condemns; but I aſſert, that neither the Old Teſtament, nor the New, has ever *explicitly* forbidden man to reſign his life whenever it becomes inſupportable. No Roman law ever condemned ſelf murder. On the contrary, this is the edict of the Emperor Marcus Antoninus, and which was never revoked†.

"If your father or your brother, not being guilty of any crime, kills himſelf, either to eſcape misfortune, from a diſguſt of life, from deſpair, or infanity, his will ſhall be valid; or his heirs ſhall ſucceed if he die inteſtate."

Yet in ſpite of this law, which is founded in humanity and juſtice, we continue to offer every indignity to a man who voluntarily deprives himſelf of exiſtence; we ignominiouſly drive a ſtake through his body, and we endeavour to render his memory infamous by every means in our power! This cuſtom, like many others equally objectionable, is derived from the canonical law, which denies Chriſtian burial to thoſe who commit ſuicide. Philanthropy ſhudders at ſuch perſecution; and humanity ſheds a tear over the bigotry of opinion and the errors of religious fanaticiſm.

I remain, &c. W. M.

THE BABILLARD. NO. XI.

Come like ſhadows; ſo depart!
SHAKESPEARE.

Molé, Preſident of the Parliament of Paris.

LE Retz ſays, that no antient Roman ever poſſeſſed the virtues of courage and of public ſpirit in a degree ſuperior to this great magiſtrate. In the time of the Fronde at Paris, a man preſented a dagger

* It was printed in 12mo, at Paris, for *Touſſaints du Brai*, in 1609, with the king's privilege.

† *Ier. Cod.* De Bonis eorum qui ſibi mortum? leg. 3. ff. eod.

to his breaſt, threatening him with inſtant death if he would not conſent to ſome decree propoſed in the parliament, which M. Molé thought prejudicial to his country. "Know, my friend," ſaid he, looking ſternly at him, "that the diſtance is infinite from the dagger of an aſſaſſin to the heart of an honeſt man."

Peliſſon.

THIS elegant writer contrived to be ſent to the Baſtille, to give his patron, M. Foucquet, intelligence of what had been done reſpecting his trial. Whilſt he was confined there he wrote a poem called *Eurymedon;* "perſuaded," ſays his biographer, "that, by a great effort of application of mind to a particular ſubject, he ſhould alone be able to ſoften the rigours of confinement." He wrote the following lines on the walls of his cell:

Doubles grilles à gros cloux,
Triples portes, forts verroux,
Aux âmes vraiement MECHANTES
Vous repreſentez l'enfer,
Mais aux ames innocentes
Vous n'êtes que du bois, des pierres & du fer.

Voltaire ſays, there are no compoſitions in the French language which in ſtyle and manner more reſemble the orations of Tully, than the remonſtrances of Peliſſon to Lewis XIV in favour of Foucquet.

St. Evremond

WAS captain of the guards to the great Prince of Condè. That prince had the malignant humour of amuſing himſelf with the foibles of perſons of his acquaintance. St. Evremond wrote a comedy in which there was a character ſo much like that of the prince, that he ſaw his own foible depicted in it, and was ſo much diſpleaſed with the author, that he took his regiment from him. A model of perfect narration is to be found in the hiſtory of La Buſſiere, in the St. Evremoniana.

Bayle.

THIS learned and acute writer was no mathematician. According to Le Clerc, he ſaid that he never could be brought to underſtand the demonſtration of the firſt propoſition of Euclid *. The ſame defect of mind ſeems to have followed him in every thing which he did. He doubts, and does not prove any thing, and deſerves well what was once ſaid of him, that he was the Attorney-General of Philoſophers; that he merely ſtated the different arguments, but gave no opinion on them.

Pouſſin.

AS this painter was one day attending a ſtranger to ſhew him the ruins of Rome, the traveller expreſſed a deſire to take with him into his own country ſome piece of antiquity. Pouſſin told him that he would gratify his wiſh; and, ſtooping down to the ground, brought up with him a handful of earth, mixed with ſome ſmall pieces of porphyry and marble nearly reduced to powder: "Take them for your cabinet," ſaid Pouſſin, "and ſay boldly, *Queſta è Roma antica.*"

Columbus.

IN one of the letters which Columbus wrote the King of Spain from his fleet, then lying before Jamaica, he has this remarkable paſſage. "The wealth that I have diſcovered will rouſe mankind to pillage and to violence, and will revenge the wrongs which I have ſuffered. The Spaniſh nation itſelf will, perhaps, ſuffer one day for the crimes that its malignity, its ingratitude, and its envy, are now committing."

* Dr. Free uſed to ſay, that the proper definition of a man was, a being who could prove the three angles of a triangle to be equal to two *right* ones.

ORIGINAL CRITICISM

For November 1804.

" Nulli negabimus, nulli differemus juſtitiam."

ART. XXI. *Barrow's Travels in China, &c.*

(Continued from page 249.)

MR. Barrow ſtill endeavours to maintain the fact which he intimated in his " Travels in Southern Africa," that the Chineſe and *real* Hottentots have one common origin. This, it may be obſerved, is directly in oppoſition to the late Sir William Jones, who conſidered the former as of an Indian race; which opinion he was induced to embrace after a very patient inveſtigation, and a very accurate compariſon of every evidence that could be adduced, by referring back to the earlieſt records of the Aſiatic languages and literature. The Chineſe he regards as a mixed race of Tartars and Hindoos, and not aboriginal. The theory which he endeavours to eſtabliſh (in oppoſition to that of De Pauw, who, with the Arabs, hold it is indubitable that the Chineſe were originally Tartars, deſcending in wild clans from the ſteeps of Imaur) is that of the Brahmans, who declare that the *Chinas* (being thus called in Sanſcrit) were Hindoos of the military caſt, who, foregoing the privileges of their tribe, rambled in different bodies to the north-eaſt of Bengal; and, gradually forgetting the peculiar rites and religion of their fathers, eſtabliſhed ſeparate principalities, that were afterwards united in the plains and valleys which are now poſſeſſed by them. That this theory is at leaſt more plauſible than the one maintained by Mr. Barrow, requires no argument to prove; for, in our opinion, in eſtabliſhing the origin of nations, no principle can be more fallacious than that which proceeds from ſlight perſonal affinities or reſemblances; and it may be pronounced the height of abſurdity, when theſe perſonal ſimilarities are reaſoned upon as cogent, while the two people thus aſcribed to the ſame origin have nothing in common to ſupport the idea; differing in arts, ſciences, religion, manners, cuſtoms, civilization, &c. *toto cælo!* But Mr. Barrow imagines that he has completely eſtabliſhed the identity of the Chineſe and Hottentots, becauſe in both " the upper lid of the eye is rounded into the lower on the ſide next the noſe, and that it forms not an angle, as in the eye of an European;" and becauſe he had a Hottentot who attended him in travelling over Southern Africa, " who was ſo very like a Chineſe ſervant he had in Canton, as well in perſon, features, manners, and tone of voice, that he almoſt inadvertently called him by the name of the latter." Whether thoſe who are accuſtomed to ſpeculations on this ſubject, and who require the moſt clear evidence and perſpicuous reaſoning, will be willing to admit ſuch vague inductions as theſe, may be doubted; for our own parts, we think that nothing can well be more trifling. This, however, is not the place for the diſcuſſion of ſuch abſtract topics, for, after all, they are ſo intirely dependant upon *conjecture*, that there is little chance of coming to any ſatisfactory deciſion.

The filthy picture of Chineſe manners drawn by Mr. Barrow at page 77 is diſguſtingly odious, and certainly not calculated to impreſs

Europeans with a very favourable idea of their progreſs in civilization; for it may be admitted as a fact, that where a people have made any great advances in the arts of life from individual exertion, and not borrowed them from other nations, they will always poſſeſs a certain degree of refinement and delicacy in their manners. Mr. B. obſerves, that the Chineſe are what Swift would call "a frowzy people."

The ſmall feet of the Chineſe ladies do not eſcape our author's notice, and he is inclined to think that the cuſtom of thus compreſſing the foot is of recent origin, becauſe none of the early travellers, from Marco Polo downwards, though ſometimes exceptionably minute in whatever related to the women, have noticed this ſingular habit. This diſtorted and diſproportionate member conſiſts of a foot that has been cramped in its growth to the length of four or five inches, and an ankle that is generally ſwollen in the ſame proportion that the foot is diminiſhed. "The conſtant pain and uneaſineſs that female children muſt neceſſarily ſuffer, in the act of compreſſing, by means of bandages, the toes under the ſole of the foot, and retaining them in that poſition until they literally grow into and become a part of it; and by forcing the heel forward, until it is entirely obliterated, make it the more wonderful how a cuſtom ſo unnatural and inhuman ſhould have continued for ſo many ages;" at leaſt according to general tradition, though we are inclined to think, with Mr. Barrow, as ſtated above, that is of a very recent origin.

The men of learning in China, as they are pleaſed to ſtyle themſelves, ſuffer the nails of their little fingers to grow ſometimes to the enormous length of three inches, for the ſole purpoſe of giving ocular demonſtration of the impoſſibility of their being employed in any ſort of manual labour!

Chapter III contains the detail of a journey through the capital to a country villa of the Emperor, ſome account of Pekin, remarks on the imperial palace and gardens of Yuen-min-yuen, and the Parks of Gehol.

Among thoſe preſents which the embaſſy carried out to the Emperor of China, the two elegant carriages made by Hatchett puzzled the Chineſe the moſt. The diſputes among them as to what part was intended for the emperor "were whimſical enough." When Mr. Barrow informed the old eunuch that the fine elevated box was to be the ſeat of the man who managed the horſes, and that the emperor's place was within, he aſked, with a ſneer, if he ſuppoſed the *Ta-whang-tee* (the emperor's appellation) would ſuffer any man to ſit higher than himſelf, and to turn his back towards him? And he wiſhed to know whether the coach box could not be removed, and placed ſomewhere behind the body of the carriage.

The following anecdote is curious.

'A remarkable circumſtance, not eaſily to be accounted for, occurred in opening a caſk of Birmingham hardware. Every one knows the neceſſity of excluding the ſea-air as much as poſſible from highly poliſhed articles of iron and ſteel, and accordingly all ſuch articles intended to be ſent abroad are packed with the greateſt care. The caſks, or caſes, are made as tight as poſſible, and covered with pitched canvaſs. Such was the caſk in queſtion. Yet, when the head was taken off, and a few of the packages removed, an enormous large ſcorpion was found in the midſt of the caſk, nearly in a torpid ſtate, but it quickly recovered on expoſure to the warm air.'

"The thing we know is neither rich
"nor rare,
"But wonder how the devil it got
"there."

Chapters IV and V, which are devoted to the ſtate of ſociety in China; the manners, cuſtoms, ſentiments, and moral character of the people; manners and amuſements of the court, &c. &c., are uncommonly intereſting. Indeed, it generally happens that theſe kind of details form by far the moſt agreeable and inſtructive parts of books of travels, not only to the general but to the ſcientific reader. Travels, in fact, which are intended only to illuſtrate the botany, natural curioſities, zoology, arts, ſciences, &c. of a kingdom, are generally undertaken by men of profeſſional talents, who not only diſregard, but are ſometimes inadequate to the taſk of delineating what may be termed the moral character of a people; and ſuch travels are read principally by thoſe for whom they were ſpecifically intended. It may be a queſtion which of theſe two are moſt valuable; but it never can be one which are the moſt generally intereſting. The public have already had a ſpecimen of Mr. Barrow's peculiar talents for the firſt, and the preſent volume will aſſuredly add to the high reputation he already enjoys.

Women in China are kept in a ſtate of the moſt deplorable degradation. It is conſidered as a crime for them to be ſeen abroad; and whenever they do quit their houſes, it is deemed the height of vulgarity to walk. This, however, can be ſaid only of the higher claſſes, for thoſe of the lower are neither confined to the houſe, nor exempt from hard and ſlaviſh labour, many being obliged to work with an infant upon their back, while the huſband in all probability is gaming, or otherwiſe idling away his time. It would be hard to determine which of theſe two may be conſidered as moſt entitled to our commiſeration: She who is cut off from all ſocial intercourſe; debarred from enjoying the beauties of nature; and diſpelling the ignorance which clouds her mind by the power of obſervation; ſubjected to all the diſeaſes attendant upon inactivity, and to all the *ennui* ariſing from corporeal laſſitude and ideal vacancy; chained to a dull monotony of exiſtence, which muſt ſurely be intolerably irkſome, and ſecluded from all the harmleſs joys which flow from the cultivation of friendſhip; or her, who, poſſeſſing perfect liberty, can probably reckon among her comforts the *acquiſition* of all thoſe privations to which the Chineſe *belle* is compelled to ſubmit? and which is counterbalanced only by manual labour, which tends to invigorate the frame, and ſpread a pleaſing hilarity over the mind. And even ſhould their drudgery become painful, as ſometimes it doubtleſs does, yet it has *intermiſſions;* while the ſolitary gentility of the other is, with few exceptions, for ever *one and the ſame.*

Polygamy is allowed in China, which, though an evil, greatly corrects itſelf, in the opinion of Mr. Barrow. The Chineſe are likewiſe greatly addicted to a deteſtable vice, which ſinks man many degrees below the brute. The ſyſtem of the intercourſe betwixt the ſexes is in China perfectly characteriſtic; cold, formal, unfeeling, and intereſted. Marriage is there a mere matter of convenience, as the parties never ſee each other until the bargain between the intended bridegroom and the parents of the bride is completed. The latter has no choice; ſhe is a lot in the market, to be diſpoſed of to the higheſt bidder. She is ſent home to her huſband, when if, on opening the door of the chair in which the lady is ſhut up, and of which the key has been ſent before, he ſhould diſlike his bargain, he can return her to her parents; but he forfeits the articles that conſtituted her price.

Such being the way, it certainly is not matter of ſurpriſe that conjugal affection is utterly unknown in

China; or that the firſt wife ſhould behold, perfectly unmoved, the introduction of two or three more, with whom ſhe lives in perfect harmony. She is contented with the honour of preſiding over and directing the concerns of the family within doors, and in hearing the children of the others calling her mother.

'The unſociable diſtance which the law (or cuſtom, ſtronger than law) preſcribes to be obſerved between the ſexes, and the cool and indifferent manner of bargaining for a wife, are not calculated to produce numerous inſtances of criminal intercourſe. Theſe, however, ſometimes happen, and the weight of puniſhment always falls heavieſt on the woman. The huſband finds no difficulty in obtaining a ſentence of divorce, after which he may ſell her for a ſlave, and thus redeem a part at leaſt of his purchaſe-money. The ſame thing happens in caſe a wife ſhould elope, inſtances of which I fancy are ſtill more rare; as if ſhe be of any faſhion, her feet are ill calculated to carry her off with ſpeed; and if a young girl ſhould chance to loſe what is uſually held to be the moſt valuable part of female reputation, ſhe is ſent to market by her parents, and publicly ſold for a ſlave. In caſes of mutual diſlike, or incompatibility of temper, the woman is generally ſent back to her parents. A woman can inherit no property, but it may be left to her by will. If a widow has no children, or females only, the property deſcends to the neareſt male relation on the deceaſed huſband's ſide, but he muſt maintain the daughters until he can provide them with huſbands.'

There is perhaps no exiſting people reſpecting whom curioſity is ſo ſtrongly excited as the Chineſe: every thing relating to them is ſought after and received with a degree of avidity in proportion to the ſuppoſed importance of the documents. This being the caſe, added to the great merit of Mr. Barrow's work, our readers, we are certain, will thank us for paying no common attention to the preſent volume, which delineates in a manner ſo maſterly the cuſtoms, political importance, &c., of ſo ſingular a people. We ſhall therefore, as we have done hitherto, proceed page by page, introducing to their acquaintance every thing which they contain, either curious, important, or intereſting.

With the following extract, however, our preſent article muſt conclude.

'Several inſtances occurred, in the courſe of our journey through the country, which ſeemed to mark the unfeeling and hard-hearted diſpoſition which exiſts between perſons of equal condition in life, as in men in office over their inferiors. One of theſe afforded an extraordinary trait of inhumanity. A poor fellow at Macao, in the employ of the Britiſh factory there, fell by accident from a wall, and pitched upon his ſkull. His companions took him up with very little appearance of life, and, in this ſtate, were carrying him away towards the ſkirts of the town, where they were met by one of the medical gentlemen belonging to the embaſſy. He interrogated them what they meant to do with the unfortunate man, and was very coolly anſwered, they were going to bury him. Having expreſſed his aſtoniſhment that they ſhould think of putting a man into the grave before the breath was out of his body, they replied that they were of opinion he never could recover, and that if they carried him home he would only be a trouble and expence to his friends ſo long as he remained in a ſituation which rendered him unable to aſſiſt himſelf. The man, however, by the humanity and attention of Doctor Scott, was reſtored again to his family and to thoſe friends who knew ſo well to appreciate the value of his life.

'The doctor however was not aware of the riſk he ran in thus exerciſing his humanity, as by a law of the country, which appears to us extraordinary, if a wounded man be taken into the protection and charge of any perſon with a view to effect his recovery, and he ſhould happen to die under his hands, the perſon into whoſe care he was laſt taken is liable to be puniſhed with death, unleſs he can produce undeniable evidence to prove how the wound was made, or that he ſurvived it forty days. The conſequence of ſuch a law

is, that, if a perſon ſhould happen to be mortally wounded in an affray, he is ſuffered to die in the ſtreets, from the fear (ſhould any one take charge of him) of being made reſponſible for his life.

'A ſtriking inſtance of the fatal effects of ſuch a law happened at Canton lately. A fire broke out in the ſuburbs, and three Chineſe, in aſſiſting to extinguiſh it, had their limbs fractured, and were otherwiſe dreadfully wounded by the falling of a wall. The ſurgeon of the Engliſh factory, with all the alacrity to adminiſter relief to ſuffering humanity, which characterizes the profeſſion in Britain, directed them to be carried to the factory, and was preparing to perform amputation, as the only poſſible means of ſaving their lives, when one of the Hong merchants, having heard what was going on, ran with great haſte to the place, and entreated the ſurgeon by no means to think of performing any operation upon them, but rather to ſuffer them to be taken away from the factory as ſpeedily as poſſible; adding that, however good his intentions might be, if any one of the patients ſhould die under his hands, he would inevitably be tried for murder, and the moſt mitigated puniſhment would be that of baniſhment for life into the wilds of Tartary. The wounded Chineſe were accordingly removed privately, and, no doubt, abandoned to their fate.

'The operation of ſuch a barbarous law (for ſo it appears to us) will ſerve to explain the conduct of the Chineſe in the following inſtance. In the courſe of our journey down the grand canal we had occaſion to witneſs a ſcene, which was conſidered as a remarkable example of a want of fellow-feeling. Of the number of perſons who had crowded down to the banks of the canal, ſeveral had poſted themſelves upon the high projecting ſtern of an old veſſel, which, unfortunately, breaking down with the weight, the whole groupe tumbled with the wreck into the canal, juſt at the moment when the yachts of the embaſſy were paſſing. Although numbers of boats were ſailing about the place, none were perceived to go to the aſſiſtance of thoſe that were ſtruggling in the water. They even ſeemed not to know that ſuch an accident had happened, nor could the ſhrieks of the boys, floating on pieces of the wreck, attract their attention. One fellow was obſerved very buſily employed in picking up, with his boat-hook, the hat of a drowning man. It was in vain we endeavoured to prevail on the people of our veſſel to heave to, and ſend the boat to their aſſiſtance. It is true, we were then going at the rate of ſeven miles an hour, which was the plea they made for not ſtopping. I have no doubt that ſeveral of theſe unfortunate people muſt inevitably have periſhed.

"Being thus inſenſible to the ſufferings of their companions and countrymen, little compaſſion is to be expected from them towards ſtraugers. From a manuſcript journal, kept by a gentleman in the ſuite of the Dutch Embaſſador, it appears that, on their route to the capital, the writer felt an inclination to try his ſkaits on a ſheet of ice that they paſſed by the road ſide; he was alſo urged to it by the conducting officers. Having proceeded to ſome diſtance from the ſhore, the ice gave way, and he fell in up to the neck. The Chineſe, inſtead of rendering him any aſſiſtance in the abſence of his own countrymen, who had gone forwards, ran away laughing at this accident, and left him to ſcramble out as well as he could, which was not effected without very great difficulty."

[*To be continued.*]

ART. XXII. *An Enquiry into the Preſent State of the Military Force of the Britiſh Empire, &c. &c. By Lieut. Colonel R. T. Wilſon, K.M.T.*

[Concluded from page 354, vol. II.]

SIR R. Wilſon obſerves, that there is no body of men more liberal than the officers of the king's army, and that there is not one who would object to the introduction to the ſtaff, an individual who has diſplayed great talent and high courage: he ſays,

"If amongſt the volunteer officers there are any properly qualified, from having been bred in the army, or who may have ſhewn particular military talent, or ſtudied attentively the theory of war, no doubt the general would

gladly employ them; but the power ſhould be veſted in him, of appointing ſuch commandants on particular ſervices as he may judge the beſt calculated to effect his objects."

He notices the inconvenience which muſt ariſe from the miſtaken kindneſs in the government allowing a baggage cart to each volunteer company; and the array the line of march would exhibit, he compares to that of the Perſians. Baggage, by occupying a great part of the army (the author ſays one-third), is an injury, not a benefit. He recommends the breaking the yeomanry into ſquadrons, except the City Light Horſe, whoſe organization he conſiders as complete; but the dividing the other regiments into dependant ſquadrons, he aſſerts, would neither impair their ſtrength nor their diſcipline.

'The yeomanry of England are the pride of the country, but under that character the loweſt claſſes ſhould not be muſtered. If a contrary ſyſtem be followed, then an horſe militia would be more uſeful, and not much more expenſive. A body of national horſe may be of great ſervice, and do great miſchief to an enemy's line, although there is no experience amongſt them. The charge of cavalry is an impetuous movement, which requires the moſt powerful exertions of the riders to check, when once the impetus is given; and the power of the Engliſh horſe being almoſt irreſiſtible, the riders would feel a confidence of ſuperiority in ſuch an attack, which infantry cannot have over infantry. If cavalry be repulſed, a partial loſs only follows, ſince they can quickly withdraw from danger; whereas if a line of infantry be broken, the carnage moſt frequently is exceſſive, and certainly the ſurvivors are incapacitated from coming into action again on the ſame day.'

Sir Robert Wilſon has been animadverted on for the impolicy of comparing this war to the third Punic war, by the following ſentence:

"The yeomanry force will be highly uſeful, if conducted ably: they muſt, at all events, render ſome ſervice to the country, and it would not, if properly formed, be any detriment to more general ſervice: but as to the volunteers, the battle of Zama, by which Carthage fell, ſhould be a warning to England: ſhe ſhould remember that *delenda eſt Carthago* is the cry of the French, and that her relative ſituation, as to the means of defence, are very ſimilar; that the reſemblance is painfully accurate.'

But the note illuſtrative of the above ſentence has ſtill more been excepted againſt: it is as follows.

'Hannibal drew up his army in three lines; in the front were placed the mercenaries, in the ſecond the volunteers and national levies, in the third the veterans and troops on whom he could depend. The mercenaries fought bravely, but, being preſſed by numbers, required ſupport from the ſecond line; but the ſecond line began to run away, which ſo exaſperated the mercenaries, that they ceaſed to fight with the Romans, and turned their arms upon the fugitive volunteers, ſlaughtering a great many. The gallant exertions and talents of Hannibal, aided by the intrepid courage of the veteran army, could not repair this misfortune; and Rome thus fulfilled the inſulting menace which ſhe had for ſo many years vaunted. Has England not her mercenaries (Hanoverians), her volunteers and militia, and her ſmall corps *d'élite*—the regular army?'

We, however, are not of the ſame opinion with thoſe who think an injury is done to the kingdom by expoſing its dangers. Thoſe generals and writers have done moſt miſchief to ſtates, who have underrated the force or talent of their enemy. General Grant, who aſſerted that he could have marched from one extreme of the United States of America to the other at the head of one battalion of grenadiers only, would have been an unſafe commander to truſt with the conduct of that war.

Since our author conſiders the conteſt with which we are menaced as too awful to allow perſonal con-

ſideration to lay a reſtraint upon his inveſtigations, he freely expatiates upon the merits and qualities of the militia; and this part of our force he does not ſcruple to ſay is inefficient. Though the Colonel is not eaſily perſuaded of the compatibility of the two characters of the *citizen* and the *ſoldier*, at leaſt when the ſtake to be fought for is our country, yet we are pleaſed to ſee a man who is acknowledged to poſſeſs all the requiſites of the latter manifeſt the feelings of the former in ſo eminent a degree as to ſay—

'The militia was originally raiſed as a counterpoiſe to the ſtanding army, and the patriot regarded this force as the conſtitutional check upon the infringement of Britiſh Liberty. The jealouſy of monarchical encroachment has preſerved a reſpect for the eſtabliſhment, although it has long ceaſed to poſſeſs the qualities which firſt founded the claim upon the public eſtimation.'

Though he does not deny that there are individual gentlemen of ample fortune and conſequence in militia regiments, excluſive of the colonels, yet he laments that men of landed property are no longer influenced, by motives of diſintereſted patriotiſm, to hold inferior commiſſions, but allow the vacancies to be advertiſed in the reſpective provincial papers. He inſiſts that there is, in general, more wealth, landed property, and high connection, in the regiments of the regular army, than in the militia corps, and that of the two ſervices the latter is the moſt mercenary; ſince the king's officers pay large ſums to have the mere honour of belonging to the profeſſion, as the pay does not return annuity intereſt for the purchaſe money.

'The partizans of the militia cannot advance an argument to prove that this force is likely to protect the liberties of the people more than what is called the king's army; and indeed he muſt be an ignorant obſerver of theſe times, who apprehends that the bayonet will ever be applied to force royal prerogative beyond its preſcribed limits. *Iron* is not the metal of which, ſince the time of Cromwell, the maſter-key to the ſanctum of freedom has been compoſed.'

The foregoing paragraph proves that this able writer has not ſo wholly devoted his thoughts to the *manœuvres of a camp*, but that he has a juſt conception of the *tactics of a court*. He aſks the following grave queſtions.

'Does the militia officer command any real military reſpect from the ſoldier for the ſervice he has ſeen, and the conduct he has manifeſted in the day of battle? Does that affectionate attachment ſubſiſt between them, which a participation of hardſhip and danger always creates? Does the confined character of the ſervice inculcate or cheriſh thoſe high ſentiments of honour which excluſively belong to the military profeſſion, or may not the general ſervice be ſeriouſly injured by officers having high rank, who are inadequate to command, as never having had an opportunity of learning the practical part of their duty?'

And he falls into the ſtill more grave apoſtrophe.

'Strange and fearful times are approaching.—On Britiſh ground muſt Engliſhmen, within a few years, if not ſooner, conteſt for the future poſſeſſion of the ſoil. This is the arena, if Bonaparte lives, where he will combat for the empire of the world. He comes not, like a thief in the night, to pillage and depart, but he blazons forth his mighty preparations: his demand is England, and he braves in pride of daring our fierceſt reſiſtance.'

Our author deprecates the truſting the defence of the empire to volunteers and militia, and conſiders it as criminal to allow antiquated notions to predominate againſt the poſitive ſecurity of the country; and he then prophetically obſerves, "When French garriſons quarter on our houſes, what ſatisfaction will be derived from the recollection, that a ſpirit of independence

had prevented the formation of a Britiſh army?" concluding with the queſtion,

'Will our poſterity be grateful to their anceſtors, when they learn that they were born in French vaſſalage, becauſe they feared the creation of a proper military force to reſiſt the invaders?—England enſlaved by Engliſhmen would be ſtill our country, oppreſſed, not irretrievably diſhonoured; but who could endure the dominion of a foreign enemy, and that dominion held by France?'

We have cited ſentiments from our author ſufficiently numerous to ſhew that, in his opinion, there is no ſecurity for the country but in a largely increaſed regular army. He is not ſingular in this reſpect: perhaps among the officers in the army of ſuperior rank to himſelf there are very few who think differently. But it is an awful alternative, whether the danger of foreign dominion ſhall be provided againſt by a vaſt augmentation of the regular forces, or, from apprehenſion of the dangers to our conſtitutional liberty from ſo great *a ſtanding army*, we ſhall truſt for repelling the inveterate and perſevering foe, to the patriotic ſpirit of the people in the form of a *temporary* and *voluntary* ſervice. This is a queſtion which ought not to be decided in a council of officers, naval or military, but by the wiſdom of a full ſenate. While the means of extrication from theſe difficulties and dangers are maturely diſcuſſed, we cannot think it would damp the ardour or diminiſh the unanimity of the country, if the cauſes which have led to them were temperately adverted to. It would hold out an encouragement to the people at large to ſtruggle for the regaining *that* which they would diſcover was duly prized by thoſe to whoſe wiſdom and ſpirit all they hold dear is entruſted.

Of the publication which has given riſe to theſe reflections we think it deſerving the peruſal of all who are affected by our preſent condition, or who would reluctantly put off our commercial for the military garb. The Enquiry is diſpaſſionately and methodically carried on, and in a language which does as much honour to Sir R. W.'s pen, as his conduct in the field has done to his ſword.

ART. XXIII. *Poems, Lyrical and Miſcellaneous. By the late Henry Moore, of Liſkeard.*

[Continued from page 260.]

WE continue with pleaſure our remarks upon this work.

"An Angel's Survey of the World" may ſafely be denominated a very fine picture throughout. The tranſitions are ſtrongly and feelingly marked; the images are clear, yet animated; the language is glowing, yet correct. Even the *idea* is grand, and inconteſtably original: Mr. Moore's genius, indeed, ſeems moſt to delight in depicting ſcenes of horror and diſmay. Amid the awful and commanding events of the natural world his bold mind loves to brood over; and his imagination carries him forth into ſcenes of unreal exiſtence, which he paints ſometimes in the moſt vivid and dazzling colours.

"—— His hands the lyre explore!
Bright-ey'd Fancy, hovering o'er,
Scatters from her pictur'd urn
Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn.
But, ah! 'tis heard no more.——

GRAY.

We do not remember to have read, ſince the time of Gray and Maſon, any poems ſo truly lyrical in their conſtruction as theſe. The thoughts flow in regular coherence, and diſplay an admirable adaptation to the meaſure, which poſſeſſes all the varied excellencies of tranſition, without thoſe abrupt concluſions, and that wild diſorder, which ſome have conſidered as the

characteriſtics of the Lyric Muſe. From the time of Cowley to that of Gray, our poets, with the exception of Pope and Dryden, had a perfectly incongruous idea of the nature of lyrical compoſitions; notwithſtanding that Congreve early pointed out the error, and himſelf ſet a juſt example, as far as concerns the conſtruction of the verſe; for all his poems are remarkably deficient in ſpirit and the fire of genius. The "brave diſorder" of Cowley was regarded by ſucceeding verſifiers as the *ne plus ultra* of Pindaric excellence; and thoſe who were unable to attain his exuberance of fancy, contented themſelves with copying the more groſs defects of his meaſure. Gray firſt taught in this country, with illuſtrious ſucceſs, what were the true conſtituents of this kind of poetry; for the "Alexander's Feaſt" of Dryden, though a fine lyrical production, had not the effect of producing converts by deſtroying antient prejudices. After Gray came Maſon, who, without the fire of the former, poſſeſſed all his claſſic chaſteneſs; and in *this* point of view, alſo, the "Odes" of Akenſide may be conſidered as having contributed greatly to the perfection of lyrical poetry in England. But neither Maſon nor Akenſide poſſeſſed the "Vivida vis anima," the "Ardentia verba" of Gray, whoſe poetry, while it fills the imagination with the ſublimeſt ideas, thrills the heart with ecſtacy. Maſon and Akenſide may be conſidered as frigidly correct models, as far as the *mechanical* part of this ſpecies of poetry is concerned. But we have no heſitation in placing ſome of the compoſitions of Mr. Moore by the ſide of thoſe of Gray, they being greatly ſuperior in energy, imagery, and warmth of diction, to the lyrics of the other two.

The following picture is glowingly and poetically coloured.

"But now the martial clarion's ſhrill
"alarms
Call all the Furies—rouſe the rage of war.
He hears the prancing ſteed, the clatt'ring car,
And vales and rocks rebellow loud—'to arms!'
In ſhining pomp, and awful beauty gay,
Fierce for the bloody buſineſs of the day,
See front to front two kindred armies ſtand!
Diſcord, with ſerpents hiſſing round her head,
Bids to the ſky the purple banners ſpread,
Her torch of flame high waving in her hand:
With frantic mien ſhe runs from band to band,
Fires every beating breaſt, and ſows the ſeed
Of rancour, rage, and death, and ev'ry dreadful deed.
"Now meet the charging legions—hate and ire
Edge their keen ſwords, and ſparkle in their eyes:
The glowing field appears a moving fire:
Loud and more loud the mingling clangors riſe.
Fierce Diſcord thunders, and the hills reply
Hoarſe echoing—trembles earth, and ſhakes the ſky.
From hoſt to hoſt gigantic Terror ſtrides,
And darts chill horror thro' the braveſt breaſt;
Grim Death amid the ranks in triumph rides,
And calls Hell's hungry bloodhounds to the feaſt.
"Diſſolv'd are Honour's, Friendſhip's, Nature's ties;
See by the Brother's ſword the Brother dies!
See, mute with horror, writh'd with anguiſh, there
Bent o'er his murder'd Son the gory Sire—
Looking ſome dreadful thought in ſtern deſpair;
Then with ſelf-vengeance on the corſe expire!
Here fell Revenge around
Turns her keen eye to find her hated foe:
Full at his heart ſhe drives the deſp'rate blow,
And turns th' envenom'd weapon in the wound.

"Wide Deſolation o'er the weeping plains,
Ruſhing with waſteful ſway,
Like a vaſt torrent ſwoll'n with wint'ry rains,
Sweeps the rich product of the year away.
High o'er th' imperial city's glitt'ring ſpires
Blaze to the midnight ſky the crackling fires.
Sights of horror, ſounds of woe,
Mark the dire progreſs of the victor foe!
The harden'd Soldier looks relentleſs on,
And ſhouts triumphant o'er th' expiring groan!"

The "Ode to Delia Singing," and the "Lines to a Young Lady on her Birthday," contain nothing beyond the common place ſentiments which are uſually laviſhed forth on ſuch occaſions. Mr. Moore, indeed, does not appear to advantage in ſuch "nugæ canoræ:" it is like the hero quitting the field of battle and the plains of victory to play at trap ball, or the philoſopher reſigning the ſublimeſt ſtudies of nature to form a party at whiſt!

The "Ode to Novelty" contains a well known truth thus pleaſingly expreſſed.

"'Tis to thy wizard wand we owe
The deareſt joys of life below;
Thine the inexpreſſive grace
That plays on Beauty's ſoul-inſpiring face.
Take thy fairy charm away;
Beauty ſheds a languid ray:
Love's ſoft enchantments weaken by degrees,
And Pleaſure loſes all her power to pleaſe."

The antitheſis in the laſt line of the above paſſage would have better been away, for it weakens the ſeriouſneſs of the whole. But the excerpt itſelf contains a melancholy truth, which, extenſively applied, muſt deprive Virtue of its honours, and make it but the bauble of opinion! for if, to uſe a fine expreſſion of our author, "moon crown'd Mutability" preſide (according to the various ſhapes impreſſed by novelty) over all ſublunary things, where is that virtue which ſhall be found ſo ſure as not to be expoſed to the imputations of fancy and imagination, which are only modifications of novelty?

We cannot too much admire the claſſical alluſion to the fate of the raſh and unfortunate Icarus in the next couplets: thoſe verſes may be truly ſaid to partake of the ſublime and beautiful.

"Ambition here her waxen pinion plies,
And in idea cleaves the clouds and ſkies:
On daring wing ſublime ſhe ſoars to fame,
Soon, ſoon to fall, and *give ſome ſea a name.*"

The following ſimile poſſeſſes all that ſplendid propriety which ſo frequently marks our author's parallels:

"Reaſon, that beam of heav'n, by heav'n aſſign'd
To raiſe the fruits of virtue in the mind,
Receiv'd by wretched man's perverted will,
Shines to no uſe, or only ſhines to ill.
Thus oft the ſolar ray
Gilds but the muddy lake, or barren clay,
Or only warms the richer ſoil to breed
The plant of poiſon, and the worthleſs weed;
Or in the covert of the prickly brake
Inflames with fiercer rage the deadly ſnake."

Of this Ode, however, part of it would have appeared with much greater propriety in the "Angel's Survey of the World."

Mr. Moore appears to have been remarkably attached to the proſopopœia, never omitting any opportunity which preſents itſelf for introducing that figure. Sometimes, indeed, he has it where it would be better away, as far as congruity is concerned; and at others he perſonifies rather ridiculouſly, as in the following lines:

"Break Superſtition's magic ſpell;
And drive the gloomy demon down
In her own native ſhades to frown
With Horror, Cruelty, and *Hell.*"
P. 57.

This is certainly the firſt time we

remember to have ſeen the infernal regions made, by a bold figure of ſpeech, "corpus ſine pectore."

But it may be obſerved, that perſonification is not always the mark of a great genius; it is ſometimes remarkably eaſy, by the aid of a few ſounding epithets and gorgeous imagery, thus to "*body* forth the forms of things" with an unſparing profuſion. Imagination is let looſe, and the diſordered wildneſs of fancy is miſtaken for the pure inſpiration of Poeſy.

The "Ode to Divine Love" contains an uncommon degree of fire, beauty, and expreſſion; preſenting at one time all the rich harmony and melliſluous terſeneſs of Pope, and at others breaking forth into the wildeſt ſtrains of the Theban Lyre. Some ſelf imitations occur, and ſome thoughts and expreſſions which may be traced to preceding writers; as in the following:

"Deep ſighs the ſympathetic breaſt,
And feels for others' woes."

This is ſurely the ſame idea, tho' leſs beautifully expreſſed, as the following of Goldſmith:

"Taught by that Power that pities me,
I learn to pity them."

Again: the poet begs of Charity that ſhe will,

"Her warm benevolence impart,
The generous aim, the feeling heart;
The tender ſympathetic ſigh,
And the *ſoft dews of Pity's eye.*"

Every poetical reader will immediately call to mind the inimitable lines of Collins:

"Long, Pity, let the nations view
Thy ſky-worn robes of tend'reſt blue,
And *eyes of dewy light.*"

ODE TO PITY.

But theſe trifling deviations from excellence are well compenſated for by the commanding beauties which the Ode otherwiſe contains; of which, as a ſpecimen, we ſelect the following paſſage.

"Hark! the loud war-hoop howls from yonder wood,
Shakes ev'ry nerve, and chills the freezing blood!
From diſtant villages the flames aſpire,
Glare on the ſtreams, and ſet the ſkies on fire.
Swift as the panting deer
From the keen hound, and ruthleſs hunter's ſpear,
The wretched relics of the ſlaughter fly,
Ruſhing thro' driving ſnow-ſtorms, wing'd with fear,
To woods and deſerts drear,
Beneath the fury of the wint'ry ſky,
There houſeleſs, ſhiv'ring to the frozen air,
Pine the ſlow prey of hunger and deſpair.
'Tis ſolitude—'tis terror all around!
Grim-viſag'd Murder ſtalks along the ground,
And dying groans are heard, and ſavage yells reſound!
Revenge, in woody glooms conceal'd from day,
Couch'd, like a tiger, waits the unwary prey,
Then ſudden ſpringing with his brandiſh'd dart,
Tears from the mangled breaſt the quiv'ring heart.
"Nor blameleſs Youth's fair-blooming years,
Nor palſied Age, can pity find,
Nor female grace, nor Beauty's pleading tears
To ought of mercy melt the ſavage mind.
Stern ſtands the dire Aſſaſſin;—'Spare, O ſpare
'That infant innocence!'—in vain the pray'r!
In vain the Mother's pangs, and piercing cries!
Fixt on the bloody point it writhes, and dies!
"Heav'n! is thy vengeance then a ſounding name?
Sleep all thy thunders? quench'd is all thy flame?
Shall bold Oppreſſion ſtill defy
The wrath and juſtice of the ſky?
No! there's an awful hour,
When injur'd Innocence ſhall mourn no more.
This doom Eternal Juſtice has decreed,
'Proportion'd wrath to ev'ry guilty deed.'"

The "Ode to Religion" ſhews the author's moral character in a

moſt amiable light, but we do not think it has much poetical excellence; which may alſo be ſaid of that "On Retirement," if we except the following highly pictureſque delineation of the ſetting Sun.

"Now to the weſt, while glides her* ſinking ſun,
She culls her colours of the brighteſt hue,
Contraſted, blended, varying to the view,
And pours their mingled glories round her throne.
While on her wat'ry mirror we behold
Her imag'd charms in fair reflected dyes:
Green wave the groves, in azure gleam the ſkies,
And float the clouds, in fleecy volumes roll'd,
That glow in roſy red, and flame in gold."

We more than once had occaſion to notice, while reading theſe poems, that Mr. Moore has often *miſnamed* his productions. This is the caſe in the preſent inſtance, where what is called an Ode "On Retirement" ſhould rather have been denominated An "Apoſtrophe to Nature;" for except a few initial lines, the piece is almoſt entirely occupied with hymning *her* charms, till towards the concluſion, when, in drawing the character of a religious recluſe, that is, a man impreſſed with juſt ideas of chriſtianity, and leading a life of retirement, he probably delineated his own ſituation. This error of wrong appellation ſeems to have ariſen from the want of a due reſtraint being placed upon the author's mind; for the lively impetuoſity of his genius frequently impels him to follow it in all its erratic courſe; ſo that, though he may go on very ſedately for about ten or twelve lines, adhering rigidly to his ſubject, yet the firſt collateral idea that happens to be excited proves to him a very *ignis fatuus;* and away he flies, purſuing it ſteadily, till he is again diverted in a like manner. But no reader of taſte will complain of this, for thus he leads us into all the wild mazes of fancy, and the untrodden paths of imagination, ſcattering profuſely around him the brighteſt flowers of poeſy.

[*To be continued.*]

ART. XXIV. *Tables Chronologiques de l'Hiſtoire Ancienne et Moderne, etc.—Chronological Tables of Ancient and Modern Hiſtory, brought down to the Peace of Amiens, &c. By A. Sérieys, Librarian and Profeſſor of General Hiſtory at the Prytaneum of Paris. Paris. 2 vols. 12mo. 1804.*

"CHRONOLOGICAL tables," obſerves the author, "can never form a very lively book, but they muſt prove a uſeful work." It may be added, that this kind of labour is attended not only with difficulties but with advantages, and that ſuppoſes in him who undertakes it both extenſive knowledge and liberal intentions.

This abridgment of the hiſtory of the univerſe with that of the Old Teſtament, and the plan adopted by the author, is certainly free from cenſure. Being, like every man whether learned or unlearned, unable to trace as far as the origin of the world, he has done rightly in having recourſe to accredited traditions, ſo as to enable him to fix the different epochs. We will, however, juſt obſerve *en paſſant*, that he has not erred *with* Moſes, but in contradiction to his text, in making Joſeph to be born in the tribe of Judah. This is a ſmall overſight.

According to the rule which he has preſcribed to himſelf, he relates, and admits without examination the hiſtory of the marvellous croſs which appeared to Conſtantine, and which, he obſerves, was after-

* Nature's.

wards "hung out," as the defence of the Roman people.

In the firſt volume, only two pages are given to the Chineſe; but in the ſecond we meet with ample and inſtructive details reſpecting this extraordinary and juſtly celebrated people. We cannot, however, omit obſerving (without ranking with thoſe whom the author denominates "*amateurs des Chinois)*, that he rejects, without ſufficient grounds, their traditions on the origin and antiquity of their hiſtory. It is to be remembered, that mere objection without proof is the operation of a child's mind, who petulantly denies what he neither underſtands, nor cares to believe. A man of erudition, as we believe our author to be, ſhould ſhew ſubſtantial reaſons *why* he diſſents from received authorities; all elſe is empty declamation! Beſides, the very nature of M. Sérieys' plan, in the preſent inſtance, allowed him to narrate what he might not exactly accredit.

The article of "Alexander" appears to us to be extremely well drawn up. The great qualities and defects of this extraordinary man are detailed with impartiality; and in ſuch a manner, as to convey a very diſtinct idea of his character to thoſe who may happen to know it only through the medium of theſe "Chronological Tables." This in particular we uſed, by way of compariſon, when we found that M. Sérieys does not always *characteriſe* the celebrated perſonages of whom he ſpeaks.

A ſingle trait or circumſtance which characteriſes a great man ſhould never be omitted in a work of this kind, in which minuteneſs would be miſplaced. A ſingle example will explain our meaning. Pericles, when on his death bed, rejoiced within himſelf, that, during an adminiſtration of forty years, he had never cauſed *one* Athenian to go into mourning. Antoninus Pius often repeated the admirable expreſſion of Scipio Africanus. "I loved better to ſave the life of one citizen, than to kill a thouſand enemies." Theſe things ſhould *always* be related, however compendious a work may be; for ſuch expreſſions are, in ſome degree, an epitome or ſummary of the life of thoſe who pronounce them; but that the Conſul Publius Claudius throwed the ſacred chickens into the ſea, exclaiming, "they ſhall drink if they won't eat," *cum multis aliis*, are totally miſplaced in a chronological abridgment, in which nothing ſuperfluous ſhould be found. It ſhould likewiſe be perſpicuous and exact. To ſay that Hannibal *cut through the top of the Alps*, is telling, in a very obſcure manner, a fact which the moſt judicious critics regard as fabulous.

M. Sérieys ſeems to think that the true greatneſs of a hero conſiſts in never being beaten. In that part of the hiſtory of Pruſſia which is devoted to the reign of Frederick the Great, he marks the epochs of his reign by the battles which he *gained*—Molwitz, Cyarlaw, Hohenfriedberg, Prague, Roſbach, Lyſſa, &c. Not a word of Hochkiref, of Kolin, of Landſhut, &c.; ſo that we do not ſee to what extremities this prince was reduced, nor to what degree his reſiſtance might be termed heroic.

Still, however, this is a valuable work, particularly to the young, for whom it is principally intended. There are ſome errors in it of no great importance, but which we doubt not will be removed in ſome ſubſequent edition. We think a tranſlation of it would be highly advantageous, as it could not but prove eminently uſeful in our public ſeminaries, and even to readers in general, whoſe memories require to be occaſionally refreſhed.

THE DRAMA.

IN the abſence of the ſublime and the ſentimental, with which the Engliſh ſtage has not been adorned for a long while, we muſt reſt contented with now and then a decent comedy, founded upon what certain faſtidious ladies would call a *diſcreet plot*, and carried on in *modeſt language*. Of this deſcription is "*The Blind Bargain, or Hear Him Out*," by Mr. Reynolds; which was acted at Covent Garden the end of laſt month. The aptitude of the ſecond title will inſtantly be ſeen by all who may remember that a piece of this ſame author was *condemned* before it had been *fully tried*. This piece is certainly ſuperior to any other of Mr. R.'s, though the incident which gives riſes to its name is improbable; nay, highly abſurd. But, as Mr. ERSKINE ſaid in one of his cauſes, "Let us encourage a laugh when we can in theſe ſerious times." Should we be too ſqueamiſh and nice, we muſt ſtay at home till Melpomene and Thalia again reviſit our belligerous iſle. Perhaps with the precocious votary of the tragic muſe, who is coming to town, we may be favoured with a new genius for writing; and a *young* ROSCIUS may give birth to a *young* SHAKESPEAR. Till then, let us not forget the adage, "Si non poſſis quod velis, velis quod poſſis." Humour in the preſent day is thought to be no bad ſubſtitute for wit, and in that ſtate of the caſe Mr. R. is entitled to praiſe. His character of *Sir Andrew Analyſe* is very well drawn, has much novelty in it, and was admirably repreſented by Mr. Fawcett. The grave character of *Villars* could not fall into better hands than thoſe of the ſententious and energetic Mr. Kemble. The character of *Tourly* gives Mr. Lewis the opportunity to tread in his uſual walk. It is, indeed, a belief with many, that this gentleman's plays are written more for the performers than the performers choſen for the plays. Miſs Davies had the character of the deceived and forlorn *Sophia Woodbine*, in which ſhe ſings a charming and pathetic air, which was encored, and warmly applauded. The character of *Dr. Pliable* (by Mr. Blanchard) gives occaſion for ſporting a few puns. It is, however, too vicious and too outré to be admired. Emery perſonated *Giles Woodbine*, and gave a great deal of natural colouring to the good natured *greenhorn*. He alſo chaunted the Epilogue to the tune of *Miſs Bailey*, and the audience ſo well reliſhed the humour of it, that they encored it.

On the ſecond inſtant, "The Foundling," by Edward Moore, the author of the *World*, was revived at Covent Garden. Though this is the beſt of that writer's three plays, yet we do not think it will (from want of incident) be long regarded as a ſtock piece. ELLISTON was put upon the part of *Young Belmont*, which he performed with great ſpirit and judgement: he wants, however, the *je ne ſçai quoi*, which does not depend upon himſelf. The manager appears determined to try him in every character. He ſeems to ſay with the dramatiſt, "keep moving;" and, indeed, whatever may have been agreed upon between the manager and this actor as his *quantum meruit*, it cannot be ſaid he "eats the bread of idleneſs."

The excellent comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," was performed at Drury Lane theatre the 10th inſtant, which gave occaſion to Miſs Duncan to diſtinguiſh herſelf in the character of *Miſs Hardcaſtle*, for the firſt time before a London audience. She performed the part with propriety and eaſe, and continues to gain eſteem and

applauſe in proportion to the developement of her talents, and the manifeſtation of her powers of diſcrimination. Mr. Banniſter could not fail to pleaſe in *Tony Lumpkin*. He alſo performed *Skirmiſh* in the *Deſerter*, after the play, much to the ſatisfaction of the audience. At the above theatre, the grand pantomime called RAYMOND and AGNES, or *The Caſtle of Lindenberg*, has been revived. The ſcenery of this dramatic exhibition is ſtrikingly fine, but to thoſe ladies who are all nerves and ſenſibility, we ſhould ſuppoſe it muſt operate too powerfully for their feelings.

At Drury Lane, on the 13th inſtant, the comedy of "The Rivals" was performed for the firſt time this ſeaſon; when Mr. ELLISTON appeared in the character of *Falkland*. Every thing is due to this gentleman's diligence and deſire to pleaſe. It is ſaid of a man who does, or attempts to do, every thing, that he cannot be *profound* in any thing: a modern dramatic author is, indeed, not willing to give Mr. E. credit for his performing in the *Surface* of one of his pieces. Punning apart, Mr. Elliſton muſt excite *reſpect* in every character he plays; and in ſeveral he commands *admiration*. He ſhews judgement in all he does, and in this character he faithfully pourtrays the ſighing, the ſentimental, and over-nice lover. Mr. Johnſtone is not ſo fortunate in *Sir Lucius O'Trigger* as in ſome other of his Iriſh characters. *Acres* furniſhed Banniſter with a *field* for entertaining the audience; but he did not repreſent the character as the author drew it. Miſs POPE, in *Mrs. Malaprop*, ſhews undiminiſhed excellence; but Mrs. JORDAN, on whom it is faſhionable to be laviſh of praiſe, is too much the *woman* to play *Miſs Lydia Languiſh*.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ON VIEWING A PAINTING, BY VANDYKE, IN THE TRUCHSESSIAN GALLERY. BY THE REV. R. S.

CHRISTIAN, to yonder pale and mangled corſe
Of Him, who died to ſave thee from the death
Which the fall'n Angel introduc'd by guile,
The ſober eye and ſerious thought direct.
If love and piety thy boſom warm,
And ardent gratitude for gifts on thee
Conferr'd, invaluable, thou'lt not withhold
The mournful tribute from the righteous dead.

See! on the Virgin Mother's lap he lies,
Victim of malice, perſecution, hate!
While hopeleſs ſhe, and wretched, paſt all joy,
And ſunk in agony of ſoul moſt deep,
Raiſes to Heav'n her red and ſwollen eye,
And prays with ſilent energy for aid
To bear the preſſure of ſo great a woe.
O! in that eye what eloquence of grief!
What ſettled anguiſh! what a waſte of peace!
Ev'n the good Angels, by th' Eternal's will
Commiſſion'd to protect the ſacred corſe,
Hang their reſplendent heads in ſorrow down,
And weep, as eſſences like theirs do weep.
The youth affectionate, whom Jeſus wore
Next to his heart in love, bends o'er him now
In ſad remembrance of the moments paſt,
And ſeems to aſk thoſe happy days again,
When friendſhip ſooth'd him, and when precepts taught.
See! to the ſorrowing Delegates of Heaven
The ſacred hand he ſhows, torn by the Croſs,
And all beſtrewn with blood! — Yes, Chriſtian, yes;
For thee, for all, the bleſs'd Redeemer bled,
And bleeding open'd wide fair Mercy's gate,
For all the penitent, and all the good.

In that he died, and, dying, conquer'd death,
And led in captive, with fervency adore;
In that he lives Salvation's glorious King,
Equal with God, in merit and in love
Pre-eminent, with fervency rejoice.

THE TWO DOGS AND THE DEAD ASS.
FROM LA FONTAINE.

THE Virtues should, as sisters, join;
For Vices, brother-like, combine,
Taking our hearts, alas! in joint possession;
Admit but one of these within the door,
And quickly a battalion more
Arrives in regular procession.
But it excites our admiration,
If Virtues e'er in combination
One breast inherit;—
This man is proud and rash, though bold,
And that, though prudent, very cold;
So rarely unalloy'd is merit!
Thus among brutes the Dog is said to boast
Of his fidelity and cares
About his master's person and affairs.
Yet he is stupid as a post;
And when he lays his paw on beef or mutton,
A very glutton.
Witness two Curs, who once far off espied
A dead Ass floating on the tide.
The wind impels it farther from their noses,
When thus the senior Cur proposes.
"My friend, thy sight is better far than mine;
Look o'er these rippling waves;
Methinks a carcass floats upon the brine;
Is it a Horse or Cow the green sea laves?"
'No matter,'
Quoth Cur the younger, 'if it be a beast,
'Twill be at any rate a feast;
The point is, how can we come at her?
The channel's deep and wide,
And we must swim besides 'gainst wind and tide.
What's to be done?—We'll drink the channel dry;
And soon yon drifting animal will lie,
Yielding a dainty dinner here at hand,
Upon dry land.
'Twill be at least provision for the week;
No other need we seek.'
Straight their potation they commence;
Far distant is the recompence;—
They lose their breath;—
Lo! speedily they sink in death,
And, dying, burst asunder.
Let not Man look on with wonder;
For Man is constituted like these Curs!
When any project fills his brain,
Not once th' impossibility occurs.
He builds, resolves, and builds again;
Distinction, Power, his aim,
No less than Riches, Knowledge, Fame.
Let me but visit India's varied shores!
Let me collect great Nature's endless stores!
Let me study, deep and much,
Science, Philosophy, Greek, Hebrew, Dutch!
What is all this mighty resolution,
But—"let us drink the channel dry?"
Man is, in short, in projects boundless,
But limited in execution.
The plans which one poor noddle can supply,
Had he five bodies, still were groundless;
And these so insufficient,
That all amid half-finish'd plans would die,
Deficient:
And five Methusalems in a line
Would not suffice
To execute the worlds of grand design
Conceiv'd by one poor mortal in a trice.

THE TEA TABLE*. TO MRS. MILNE.

WHEN I was young, and life, with glittering dyes,
For ever changing, caught my gazing eyes,
I seiz'd the lyre, and yet a †College boy,
Happy myself, awoke the sounds of joy:
The world appear'd, from classic learning's grove,
The bower of pleasure, novelty, and love.
In barbarous rhymes my undigested song
Spontaneous pour'd its embryo thoughts along,
To mirth or sadness turn'd with equal ease,
For, then, what subject had not power to please?

* This poem, which it is intended at a future time to continue, originated in the following circumstance. The lady to whom it is addressed asked the author to write her some poetry; he requested her to name a subject:—She replied, for it was the scene of their conversation, "*The Tea Table.*"

† Westminster.

Far from the public ear I tun'd my lays,
Of cenſure careleſs while I ſought no praiſe.
So the rude Indian, unallur'd by Fame,
Who ſheds her radiance on the poet's name,
Inſpir'd by love, thro' all the plantain ſhade,
Bids Echo celebrate his tawny maid;
Enough for him, if to her ear alone,
On the warm gales, his warmer ſong has flown.

That happy age, when every day appears
The blooming avenue to endleſs years,
Like a gay dream, deceives the tender mind,
Which forward flies to leave its joys behind:
For ſay, would Infancy to manhood riſe
If life unveil'd were ſet before its eyes?
From youth emerging, man, by ſlow degrees,
The alter'd colour of exiſtence ſees;
Before his graſp Hope's laughing phantom flies,
And round his head the ſtorms of Care ariſe;
The glowing ſcenes Imagination drew,
The boundleſs pleaſures Fancy kept in view,
Fade like the proſpects of a ſummer's day,
Which meet the night, and in its ſhades decay.
Paſt are the days when yet a College boy,
Happy myſelf, I wak'd the ſounds of joy.
The ſpot * where, flowing from a thouſand ſprings,
Her ſilver ſtream unſullied Learning brings,
And where, at once with fruit and bloſſom crown'd,
The tree of knowledge ſpreads its arms around;
Thoſe holy cloiſters,—awe inſpiring ſhades,
Whoſe very ſtilneſs to the ſoul pervades,
Wakes deep ideas in the breaſt of youth,
And ſpeaks, how eloquent! the voice of truth;
All, all I left, life's flowery paths to tread,
That promis'd joys to which they never led.
That happy *home*, for me a home no more,
Which memory paints, but dreams alone reſtore;
Neareſt approach,—yet only reach'd by few
Of all who Pleaſure's dancing ſhade purſue,—
To true content, and ſource of purer joys
Than Paſſion's guſt or Folly's gilded toys;
Thoſe arms to which, ere yet my infant ſoul
Awaken'd felt affection's ſoft controul,
Thro' helpleſs years, the labyrinth of woe,
My ſafety then from varied ills I owe;
Home's dear delights, and never fading charms,—
Spring of my happineſs, a *mother's* arms,
All, all I left, life's flowery paths to tread,
That promis'd joys to which they never led.
The ſcenes which, burſting thro' their thin diſguiſe,
I only ſaw to pity or deſpiſe,
Quench'd in my boſom hope's expanding flame,
And taught me wiſdom while they rous'd my ſhame.
Sick at the change, diſguſted with mankind,
Where with the poliſh'd heart I found combin'd
Deceit, ambition, avarice, and pride,
I curs'd the world, and threw the lyre aſide:
It ſilent hung, neglected now by me,
It ſilent hung upon the willow tree.
For here in vain the ſons of genius toil,
No cheering ſun revives the fertile ſoil;
No ſoft'ring hand is e'er outſtretch'd to ſave
The ſtarving poet from an early grave:
Miſjudg'd beneath the hireling critic's eyes,
Heir of immortal honour,—twice he dies.
Methinks I ſee that hireling critic now †,
A *monthly* nightſhade binds his heavy brow;
A five-feet monſter, Caledonia's ſon,
The work of nature in an hour of fun:
Poor as herſelf, his country ſent him forth
To earn by artifice the meed of worth;

* Weſtminſter College.
† Qui capit, &c.

For here quack-doctors and quack-writers come
To eat the bread they cannot find at home.
In vain thick clouds of titillation rise
To force the genius which his brain denies:
Though great wits thus their faculties deprave,
Can *snuff* supply what nature never gave?

Of *him* enough! beyond the critic's rage
And croaking voice the Muses' beaming page
For ever shines:—on 'sounding wing, sublime
In air, beyond the grasping hand of Time,
The poet soars; the earth, receding, rolls
Beneath his feet, and shews its glittering poles.
And now on thunder, unappalled, he treads,
While round his brow the liquid lightning braids
Its harmless fire:—again, with bolder flight,
He upward springs amid creative light,
Dares on the sun to fix his ardent gaze,
Float in its disk, and drink its living rays:
Here, on the skies, his hand inscribes to fame,
In flaming characters, a deathless name.

At your request I seek the Muses' bower,
The lov'd retreat of many a happy hour;—
For you thro' groves, too long neglected, stray,
And pluck the flowers of genius on my way.
But wherefore, tell me, does your fancy choose
In narrow bounds to circumscribe the Muse;
Why graft my bays upon a Chinese tree,
Why drench Apollo and the Nine with tea?
O! grace the poet with a better theme,
And spare their lips the deleterious stream;
For since the lyre became with man a trade,
Their *nerves are shatter'd*, and their pow'rs decay'd.

Touch'd by a master's hand with skill divine,
The subject might in borrow'd beauty shine,
And, like the sculptur'd palace of the sun,
Display materials by the work outdone *.
Yet, since from causes trifling and obscure,
Effects, thro' ages destin'd to endure,
Have chanc'd to spring, tea-table rhymes may claim
(Old maids and cats apart) *tea-table* fame.
As when *Callimachus*, of old, survey'd
The simple tomb of a Corinthian maid,
Who, ripe in beauty, and a destin'd bride,
Fell sick, ah! blasted hopes! and droop'd and died:—
He mark'd the flowers, 'twas all the tomb she bore,
Which strove to bloom where beauty bloom'd no more:
For here her nurse, beneath whose care she throve,
Had plac'd a basket to record her love;'
'Twas fill'd with plants, to her how much endear'd,
Flowers of acanthus which her child had rear'd;
And still to shield their tender leaves awhile,
Resource of grief, 'twas covered with a tile.
When spring return'd, the long protected flowers
Reviving felt their renovated powers;
Again they grew, and forc'd a scanty way,
Around the tile, to greet the friendly day:
In wreaths then bending o'er the basket's side,
Adorn'd the grave where slept the lovely bride.
The sculptor saw the drooping flowers descend,
And seiz'd the new idea he could not mend.
Soon the Corinthian column rose to shew
What art could reach, and elegance bestow,
And in its *capital* to Greece display'd
The simple tomb of the Corinthian maid†.—

* Materiem superabat opus. Ovid.

† To this accident *Vitruvius* attributes the origin of the ornamented *capital* of the Corinthian column.

—Still Rome and Athens ſhew its bright remains
In ruin'd temples and deſerted fanes:—
Where empires periſh'd, ſwept by wars away,
The graceful column marks their ſplendid day;
And ſtill, protruding thro' the lapſe o time,
Adorns the courts of many a diſtant clime.
—Then why deſpair? if ſuch a cauſe could give
Unlook'd for fame, tea-table rhymes may live. F.

MODERN DISCOVERIES
AND
IMPROVEMENTS IN ARTS, SCIENCES, AND LITERATURE;
With Notices reſpecting Men of Letters.

THE attention of the literary world has not been more powerfully called up for a long time than at the intelligence, that the ſix volumes of Papyri, or MSS from Herculaneum, preſented by the King of Naples to the Prince of Wales, were arrived in London. It is an object, no doubt, of great curioſity and attraction; but we are afraid that theſe volumina will not be made out ſo fully as to gratify the learned antiquary, and to afford his Royal Highneſs the ſatisfaction he is entitled to for patroniſing the laudable, the honourable reſearch, and eſpecially for ſending the ſo well accompliſhed Mr. Hayter to accelerate it, where it had ſo tardily been proceeded in before.

SIR John Sinclair's experiments for the improvement of moſſy lands have been more extenſive than before; and we have the ſatisfaction to learn that they promiſe a happier reſult. The baronet's exertions for the good of his country, at all times laudable, are in this inſtance particularly praiſeworthy, as they have been called up with no view of immediate benefit or recompence, but from a failure in a repeated attempt where there ſtill was room to expect ſucceſs might be obtained. Agriculture is the firſt of the uſeful arts, and cannot be too much honoured and encouraged.

Patent to Mr. Durs Egg, Gun-maker, of St. Martin's Pariſh, Weſtminſter, for certain Improvements upon Fire-arms and their Locks, &c.

THE great advantage in theſe improvements upon the lock for fire-arms in general conſiſts in a much ſuperior degree of celerity in its action, and in the nature of its conſtruction, the centre axle being much ſmaller on the tumbler, which is ſupported by and acts in a ſecond bridle, that paſſes over the cock fixed on the outſide of the lock. There is alſo a great advantage in pitching the axle-hole in the cock plate higher than uſual, which gives the cock a greater power and regularity in ſtriking and cutting the hammer. This patent alſo deſcribes a new method of taking the lock to pieces to clean, without taking out any ſcrews. This is performed by a centre pin that forms the axle through the bridles and tumbler: when drawn out, the cock and the tumbler come out together, in one piece, through the upper part of the plate, and the lock may be put in its place, properly fixed as before, in two or three ſeconds; a conſiderable advantage, as the perſons who take the locks to pieces very ſeldom put them together right. The patent alſo ſpecifies a new method of priming, which is done by means of an opening at the front of the hammer and pan, with a cover fixed on the hammer, and a ſpring to open and ſhut like the hammer. By this method, there is no danger of putting in too much or too little powder when the hammer is ſhut: alſo an improved pan and hammer to expel the damp and water. The improved hammer is intended to prevent the great and frequent diſappointment of miſſing fire. Mr. Egg makes it in two pieces: the whole face of it of the pureſt ſteel, and ſo conſtructed as that it may be put on the reſt of the hammer, in different ways, and may be well hardened on or off. The hammer-ſeat to be lined with copper, and the fence that joins againſt the barrel to have a double arch to guide the water on each ſide of the pan, which will prevent the water getting to the powder in the pan. The patent alſo enumerates various other improvements; ſuch as a new way to load all ſorts of fire-arms at the breech, quicker and eaſier than can be done by the former methods, and exempt from accidents,

in loading and firing, is done with an opening at the breech, and a ſlide across, or nearly ſo, through the metal of the barrel, to cover or ſhut up the opening; with a lever on the ſide of the barrel fixed to the ſame, with a joint and ſcrew, and another fixed to the ſlide, &c. The inventor likewiſe propoſes to make the above ſlide in ſuch a manner, as to open and ſhut with a riſing ſcrew; alſo a new nipper, or ſhear, to cut the cartridge for priming, ſo conſtructed as to cut the paper off with an eaſy ſtroke, and without being liable to ſpoil, or to occaſion the perſon handling it to cut himſelf; alſo an improved way of priming from the inſide of the barrel, when charging, through the touch-hole. The touch-hole is made ſo as to ſhut itſelf up, when fired, by the recoil of the barrel. Alſo an improved ſight at the breech. The body of it is fixed not to move, and the notched part made to ſlide within the other, which ſecures it from moving by accident. Alſo a new cover for the ſight, which will cauſe to ſhoot much truer than any uſed before, and will be a particular advantage for bullet guns and piſtols. Alſo an improved ſtock to piſtols, with a ſupport on the upper part of the ſtock or grip, as a ſtop againſt the hand, to prevent the piſtol moving when fired, &c. And, laſtly, this patent contains the deſcription of a newly conſtructed piſtol for firing off cannon, to prime and load without wadding, with an improved worm for ramrods, &c.

Patent to Mr. John Brown, of Poole, in Dorſetſhire, for certain Improvements in the Wheels of Carriages, &c.

This invention, which cannot be ſatisfactorily explained without the help of one or more drawings or plates annexed, is particularly adapted to be uſeful to the wheels of carriages; it is alſo applicable to windlaſſes, capſtans great or ſmall, and various other purpoſes, where the ſame ſort of rotatory motion is required, whether on ſhipboard or on ſhore. By making uſe of this improvement in the wheels of carriages, the friction between the box and the axletree is altogether removed; and by means of it, the ſame number of horſes will be enabled to draw a conſiderably heavier weight. For capſtans, windlaſſes, and hawſe-holes, a ſhip will be able to get her anchor in hard gales, ſtrong tides, or heavy ſeas, with eaſe and expedition, compared with the methods now in uſe, and without danger of cutting the cable, and conſequently of loſing both anchor and cable. It will, moreover, at ſome critical periods, ſuch as riding at anchor, during a tempeſt, near ſands, ſhoals, rocks, &c. and night coming on, be the means of ſaving the ſhip and crew, by enabling the latter to heave ſhort to their anchors, and weather the danger, by being more to windward of the rocks. And, laſtly, by the uſe of this method, cables will be found to laſt double the time, as the motion of the roller in the hawſe-hole will prevent the ſawing of the cable when hove ſhort, and alſo prevent its chafing when riding with a long ſcope of it in a heavy gale, ſtrong tide, &c. &c.

Count Rumford is not allowed all the credit he expected to derive from his "Enquiry concerning the Nature of Heat." The oldeſt and moſt experienced philoſophers inſiſt upon it, that his own imagination has been *overheated* in this enquiry; and the moſt ſagacious of his critics have diſcovered that the merit of the principal experiments in this eſſay is abſolutely due to another, on whom, they inſiſt upon it, he has played the downright plagiariſt.

Philosophical reſearch was never ſo diligent as at this time, and the human intellect never diſplayed itſelf to ſo much advantage before. In one part of the world a new planet is diſcovered; in another, the courſe of an old river is traced to its ſource; and in almoſt every part the ſcience of agriculture, the moſt immediately uſeful to man, is encouraged and rewarded. In the darkened regions of Siberia the light of knowledge is burſting through thoſe confines within which ſuperſtition and tyranny had encircled it.

The Americans are doing every thing in their power to be independent on other nations in their deſires and wants as they are in their ſtrength. The premiums they offer for the beſt printing ink made in the States, and the neateſt typography from their own preſſes, warns us, that we may expect a leſſened demand for our books henceforward. The policy and patriotiſm of the Preſident Jefferſon is highly ſpoken of throughout America.

A mineralogist at Vienna is ſaid to poſſeſs at this time two precious ſtones, which may be conſidered *unique* of their kind, and are ſaid to have cou-

poſed part of the jewels of the crown of France. If they were taken from that diadem, it is not impoſſible but they were ſtolen: on the other hand, it may be a good *bait* for the new emperor, if he could be caught by it. One is a *ſapphire*, the other an *emerald* (aqua marina); the former, weighing 302 carats, is eſtimated at 940,000 florins, or 2,360,000 livres; the latter 590 carats, and valued at 360,000 florins.

THE King of Pruſſia has aſſigned a new fund of 15,000 rixdollars a year to the Univerſity of Halle, as well for the eſtabliſhment of a cabinet of natural hiſtory, as for augmenting the ſalary of the profeſſors.

WE learn from the American journals, that Profeſſors Mitchill and Blanchet, of New York, have lately repeated the celebrated experiment of Signor Volta, relative to the decompoſition of water, as is commonly believed, by the galvanic fluid, and that they have obtained nearly the ſame reſults. Having conſtructed a pile of forty half crowns in contact with as many plates of zinc, and inſerted divers pieces of wetted wrapping paper between the ſame, it appeared (ſo long as the apparatus was new, and had been uſed but little) that by touching the ſilver at the bottom with an iron wire, and the zinc at the top of the column with the finger, a ſmall ſhock might be felt, ſometimes faintly at the point of contact, ſometimes as high as the ſecond joint of the finger, and ſometimes even up to the third. It was likewiſe found that the metallic pieces will gradually loſe their influence by being uſed, until they impart no ſhocks at all. This, it is ſtated, may be conſidered as owing to an oxydation of the zinc, and, as may be judged from the diſcolouration of the ſilver, to a ſimilar effect produced upon that metal, or of the copper with which it is alloyed. It appears, however, that the oxydated portions may be removed, and the virtue of the metals renovated, by waſhing them in a weak ſolution of muriatic acid; and in proportion as the pieces ſhall afterwards become oxydated, they will be found again to loſe their power. When the galvanic influence is made to paſs through boiled rain water from the point of one iron wire to that of another, a great number of minute air-bubbles will be found diſengaged from the neighbourhood of one of the points. Mr. Blanchet gives it as his decided opinion, that theſe bubbles conſiſt of inflammable air, and that it is not the point from which the bubbles proceed, but *the oppoſite one*, which contracts the ruſt. Part of this ruſt may be ſeen floating about in the form of little clouds in the water. If the experiment be made in the dark, it does not appear that any ſenſible light ſimilar to that which is obtained from electrical ſparks will be evolved in the courſe of it. It ſhould be farther obſerved, that Profeſſor M. declares himſelf not convinced that the inflammable air obtained as above can be adduced as a proof of the decompoſition of water. In the profeſſor's judgement, the baſis of that air is a conſtituent part of metals in their ordinary ſtate; and, if ſo, the ſmall quantity obtained in the experiment may, he thinks, with equal propriety, be ſuppoſed to proceed from the iron; which iron, when deprived of its phlogiſton, aſſumes the ruſty appearance which has been erroneouſly called an oxyde, although, in fact, it be neither more nor leſs than that metal in a *dephlogiſticated form*.

A GERMAN architect, employed in the ſervice of Prince Lichtenſtein, has lately diſcovered a method of making bricks and tiles without the co-operation of fire; and the article manufactured by this proceſs, it is aſſerted, will be found ſtrong enough to be preſerved entire beneath the moſt violent ſtrokes of the hammer. The above artiſt has prepared them in every ſhape and degree of conſiſtence, ſo as to render them ſuitable to the purpoſe of being employed in ſubterraneous works, roofings, or the walls of buildings.

THE French National Almanack for the next year is entitled, *Almanach pour l'An XIII de la Republique Françoiſe, l'An Premier de l'Empire;* or, Almanack for the Year XIII of the French Republic, the firſt Year of the Empire. This is the third change which has been made of the national calendar ſince the commencement of the revolution. In 1789 it was denominated the firſt Year of French Liberty; in 1792, the firſt Year of the Republic; and now, in 1804, *the firſt Year of the Empire;* which laſt, in the opinion of many, threatens to ſwallow up both Liberty and the Republic.

MR. James Cox, of Raſhway, in Eaſt Jerſey, North America, has lately

invented a machine, the principal object of which is to save manual labour in the operations of the tan yard. It consists of sets of frames constructed in such a manner as to be adapted to the vats on which the hides are to be stretched, and in such a secured frame, as likewise in such a situation, that they can be acted upon by the fluid in which they are immersed, and may be easily lifted out in a body for airing, by the help of only one or two men. In saturating the hides in common water, or in lime-water, &c., a very little expenditure of time or strength suffices for the handling of them.

The following is a technical description of a new species of log, or marine instrument, for giving the true distance sailed, or for keeping a ship's reckoning at sea, constructed by an American artist, and lately adopted by several sailing masters of vessels belonging to the United States, who have paid strict attention to and made trial of the same. The machinery of this instrument consists of a fly wheel revolving on its axis, and set within the inside of a cylinder of brass, which cylinder is about 3½ inches in diameter, and 9 or 10 in length, with a headpiece of brass wire screwed to one end of it (the said cylinder), in order to detain any sea weed or other floating substances which might get within, and interrupt the working of the machinery; the said fly wheel to be placed in such a manner as to present itself endways to the water, and taking its motion from the oblique or angular position of the vanes, like a common windmill or smoke-jack. The accuracy of the instrument principally depends, indeed, upon the exactness of position of the said vanes, as it is on the angle on which they are set that the calculation of the velocity of current is made. On the axis of this wheel is fixed a pinion head of 8 leaves, which moves a centrate wheel of 96 teeth, the pinion of which stands across the cylinder. Behind this are five more wheels, the four last of which have sixty teeth each: each of these carries an index round a circle, graduated in ten equal parts, the numbers of which are successively reversed, because the wheels move in contrary directions. If the angle of the fly wheel be regulated so as to equal the twenty-fourth part of a circle, or a segment of fifteen degrees, then the first wheel will make one revolution for every eight feet and a quarter that the machine shall be found to move through the water; the second wheel for every six rods; the third for every thirty-seven rods; the fourth for every three hundred and seventy rods, or one mile, sea measure; and the fifth for every ten miles, &c. It appears that the above machine works entirely under water, and is preserved in an horizontal position by means of a plate of brass attached to the cylinder on the opposite side from the machinery.

The following has been lately given in some of the diurnal prints, as containing correct admeasurements of the breadth of the river Thames at the different places undermentioned between Hammersmith and Woolwich.

	Feet
At Woolwich, or just above	1650
Half way between ditto and Blackwall	1250
At Blackwall	1400
Between Blackwall and Greenwich	1000
At Greenwich, or just above	950
At Lime-Kiln Dock	860
At New Crane Stairs	1200
At Cherry Garden Stairs	760
At the Tower	1000
At London Bridge	934
At Old Swan Stairs	800
At Steel Yard Stairs	980
At Falcon Stairs	1150
At Blackfriars Bridge	1024
At the Temple	1380
At the Adelphi	1500
At Westminster Bridge	1220
At Vauxhall	800
Near the Neat Houses	730
At Chelsea	1050
At Fulham Bridge	660
At Hammersmith	940

The Musæum of Arts at Paris presents at this moment, indisputably, the most valuable collection of paintings and antique statues to be found in Europe; among which may be enumerated a great number of articles that had been dispersed before the revolution. A late report delivered to the French government reckons up 1,390 pictures of the foreign schools, 270 of the antient French school, and more than 1,000 of the modern school, besides 20,000 designs of different schools, all in the possession of this Musæum; exclusive of 4,000 copper-plate engravings, and about 30,000 prints, with 150 antique statues, and a great number of very valuable monuments in Etruscan

vaſes, tables of porphyry, &c. and without including a number of paintings depoſited at Verſailles and in the cabinets of the Louvre (or, at leaſt, that lately remained there), in expectation of a place in the Muſæum proper to receive them.

A FOREIGN phyſician, Dr. De Moneta, formerly phyſician to the King of Poland, recommends the following preſcription as a preventative of the hydrophobia, or as a cure for the diſorder occaſioned by the bite of a mad dog. Cover the wound with freſh earth, or with ſnuff, ſo as to imbibe the ſaliva of the animal, and afterwards waſh it well with water. At the ſame time, warm half a pound of butter in four times the quantity of vinegar; and, when the wound appears cleanſed, apply a compreſs of linen ſteeped in the mixture, and moiſten it very often with the ſame for nine days ſucceſſively; after which, remove the compreſs, and heal the wound in the uſual way. During the time that the vinegar is uſed outwardly, it will be requiſite for the patient to take it internally four times a day, in doſes of an ounce and a half of vinegar each, warmed, with a little freſh butter; and his common drink, for at leaſt fifteen days, ſhould be pure water, with the addition of a little vinegar and the lemon juice. Plethoric patients may be blooded. Dr. De M. has adminiſtered the above remedy againſt the bite of vipers, and always with ſucceſs. He has prevented that terrible malady the hydrophobia in more than ſixty perſons.

DR. Deſgenettes, Inſpector General of the French military hoſpitals, has lately cauſed to be practiſed in that of Paris, fumigations of acid, muriatic, oxygenated gas, conformably to the method of M. Guyton de Morveau. The operation has taken place throughout the whole of the wards of the ſick men, and the chambers of the magazines, forming 776,640 cubic feet. The expence of the muriate of ſoda, of the black oxyde of manganeſe, and of the ſulphuric acid employed in this operation, amounted only to three francs and ſome fractions (78 cent. and 64 m.).

SOME of the American prints recommend the eſſence of ſpruce to be uſed as a medicine for the cure of the yellow fever, it having been already tried in a great number of caſes, which before had baffled the ſkill of all the faculty, both Engliſh and French, and wherein it has proved completely ſucceſsful. The proportion to be adminiſtered is, three table ſpoonfuls of eſſence diſſolved in one quart of hot water: when cooled, let it be taken in ſmall tumblers, one at the interval of every half hour or an hour; leſs may ſuffice for an infirm conſtitution. Three of theſe tumblers have ſometimes proved a cure in the courſe of four or five hours. Sometimes the eſſence acts as a purgative; at other times it has been known to have no ſenſible operation or effect, the ſymptoms on the perſons attacked with the diſorder gradually diſappearing. The patient, however, ſhould keep in the open air, and walk about if he is able; and if on ſhip board, ſhould not go below till the fever has entirely left him. When the ſpruce begins to purge, which it generally does more or leſs, the taking of it ſhould be diſcontinued. Emetics weaken the ſtomach ſo much, that it refuſes to take any thing afterwards, and bleeding only accelerates the progreſs of the diſeaſe.

THE practice of feeding bullocks in orchards during the winter ſeaſon is ſtrongly recommended by ſome experienced farmers. It is ſtated to have now become very prevalent in many of the lower parts of the counties of Somerſet and Devon, as cauſing a more abundant ſupply of cider in the enſuing year than can be produced by any other method.

MESSRS. Dawſon and Coxe, mechanic artiſts of the Anglo-American States, have lately invented a very curious reaping machine, adapted by its conſtruction to be either moved by men, or drawn by horſes. Its mode of operation is ſimultaneous, that is, it cuts off and collects, nearly in the ſame act and inſtant of time, the heads of wheat, barley, and all other grain-bearing plants, as they grow in the field, without occaſioning any loſs of the grains, and with a wonderful abbreviation of labour.

THE following has been lately given in ſome of the provincial prints as an infallible recipe or preſervative againſt the infection called *brand ſmut in wheat* on any land, or in any ſeaſon. "Begin to ſave the chamber lye of the family about three months before ſeed-time; and about ten days before ſeed-time, run as much common lye from wood-aſhes as will be ſufficient, with the other, for the whole of your

ſeed. After you have gotten your quantity, let the latter be run through freſh aſhes ſeveral times, as it cannot be too ſtrong." The proceſs of ſteeping the wheat is as follows: "Procure two common ſized waſhing keelers and a buſhel ſkep; put about half a buſhel of ſeed into a keeler at a time; ſtir it well, and ſkim all the light corn or ſeeds that riſe to the ſurface; then empty the remainder with the liquor into the ſkep which is placed over the other keeler, and, while that is draining, ſteep and ſkim in the firſt keeler, and ſo on alternately: if there is an opportunity, a brick floor is preferable to lay the wheat on when it is properly drained; in doing which, ſprinkle one pound of ſalt upon one buſhel of wheat, and one buſhel of lime freſh from the kiln upon two combs of wheat."

THE following mixture is recommended, in ſome of the journals, as being in general uſe, and conſidered as very effectual to prevent the blight in wheat, viz. a ſolution of a mixture of two parts of alum, and one of the ſubſtance known by the name of blue vitriol. It is added, that, in ſome parts of the kingdom, "an ounce of arſenic cautiouſly pulverized is put into four pints of pure water, and an equal quantity of urine. The ſeed is immerſed in this preparation, till the downy ſubſtance at the extremity of the grain is ſaturated with the liquid." The above proceſs, however, it may be proper to add, certainly requires a very particular degree of caution, to prevent any noxious effects in the uſe of it.

MR. Vincent will ſhortly publiſh a *ſecond* part of the Periplus of the Erythrean Sea.

THE tranſactions which took place during the late war in Egypt have generally been conſidered as conſtituting three diſtinct epochs; the particulars of the *ſecond* and *third* have been ſometime before the public, from General Regnier's Deſcription of the State of Egypt, and the narratives of Sir Robert Wilſon, &c.; and, now, an authentic account of the firſt is about to appear, a tranſlation of "General Berthier's Memoir of Bonaparte's Campaigns in Egypt and Syria; together with the operations of General Deſaix in Upper Egypt," being in the preſs, and nearly ready for publication, and which will complete the hiſtorical account of that extenſive and momentous campaign, which terminated ſo honourably to the Britiſh arms.

IN the courſe of this month will be publiſhed, in quarto, with plates, Dr. Ed. D. Clarke's Teſtimonies reſpecting the Tomb of Alexander the Great, ſurrendered to the Britiſh army at the capitulation of Alexandria, and now in the Britiſh Muſeum; with an introductory diſſertation on the apotheoſis and portrait of Alexander; and a brief notice of the ruins of Sais.

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

THE ſeizure of the Spaniſh ſhips was a principal feature in the events deſcribed laſt month, and it was natural that the French papers, little inferior to ſome of the Engliſh in their mode of raking up every expreſſion of invective againſt their enemy, ſhould ſeize this as their favourite topic, and repreſent us as a nation of pirates and barbarians, regardleſs of all the laws of civiliſed life. Appeals were made to the feelings of every nation, and the command which the French have over the preſs in many parts of the Continent gave a very extenſive circulation to their calumnies. As to the fact itſelf, whether we are juſtified or not in this attack upon the property of a nation not at war with us, time will diſcover. The motives are not yet before the public; they will doubtleſs be made the ſubject of parliamentary enquiry: and if Spain was intending to purſue hoſtile meaſures againſt us on the arrival of her treaſures, it cannot be doubted that this nation was juſtified in preſerving itſelf from injury.

But the law of nations was ſaid to have been violated by us, and appeals were made to the authorities of Grotius, Puffendorf, and Vattel; appeals that are conſtantly made by a nation, when it thinks that the argument is on its ſide, and as conſtantly diſregarded when it chooſes to reſt rather on power than argument. The French writers were muſtering up all their cool reaſonings from the laws of nations on the ſeizure of the Spaniſh ſhips, and the Engliſh writers were driven to their utmoſt ſhifts to defend their cauſe, when the tables were on a ſudden turned, and a new aggreſſion occaſioned a change in the arguments and invectives of both parties.

The Britiſh miniſter at Hamburgh was one night ſeized in his houſe, his papers taken, and the houſe ranſacked. This might have been done by robbers; but it was done by a party of French ſoldiers, who carried away their prize; and it was preſumed, and the report was ſoon confirmed, that the miniſter was conveyed to Paris. Appeal was inſtantly made by the Engliſh to the law of nations: ſuch a flagrant breach could not be borne by any country that had a ſenſe of its dignity: the character of a miniſter is ſacred: neutrality of territory is no longer regarded by the French ſovereign, whoſe epithets on this occaſion ſhall not diſgrace our pages: all the cuſtoms of civiliſed life are now broken: there is no longer any repoſe for Europe: its antient barbarity is returned. The French writers had no longer Grotius, Puffendorf, and Vattel, on their ſides: theſe venerable heroes ſlumbered in tranquility on their ſhelves; and this attack upon a miniſter was vindicated upon a ground apparently as tenable as our attack on the Spaniſh ſhips, if the foundation on which it is built were as true as we truſt it is falſe. They contended that our miniſter was implicated in the aſſaſſination plot, and that he was concerned with thoſe other miniſters, whoſe names have been treated with ſuch indignities in all the courts of Europe, in attempting to take away the life of the ſovereign of France. His papers were therefore ſeized, and, as the French are now in poſſeſſion of them, we cannot doubt that, if any thing can be found to ſubſtantiate their charge, it will in its due time be brought before the public.

In the midſt of theſe recriminations, after a ſtrong remonſtrance made by the court of Britain, and tranſmitted to ſeveral courts, and after, it is ſaid, the particular interference of the King of Pruſſia, the Britiſh miniſter on a ſudden made his appearance in London. He had been carried to Paris, and confined a ſhort time in the Temple; thence conveyed to Cherbourg, and put on board a cartel, which, finding one of our frigates at ſea, delivered up its charge, and the miniſter was ſoon after landed in England. The circuitous rout he had been carried had given occaſion for various ſurmiſes; but as the miniſter did not undergo any examination at Paris, it ſhould ſeem that the papers ſeized did not juſtify his detention; and by their permitting him to come to England, the charge of his violating the character of a miniſter, and being involved in the conſpiracy againſt the life of the French emperor, falls to the ground.

What, then, could occaſion this outrage? Why ſhould ſo inconſiderable a perſon as the miniſter at Hamburgh be ſeized? What advantage could be gained by his detention, and with what papers could he be truſted that would in point of mere policy juſtify ſuch a meaſure? It was ſaid that, in a negotiation between Pruſſia, Auſtria, and England, ſome important papers had been traced through this channel, and the obtaining of them was a matter of importance to the French government. Time will diſcover the real ground of this attack, but the reflecting mind muſt lament that in the diſputes of nations there is no ſuperior judgement to which appeal can be made; and in their mutual ſcoldings the baſeſt paſſions of inferior individuals are too often excited, and gratified in the uſe of that low and vulgar abuſe, which muſt be held by every man who has a regard for his character in contempt and abhorrence. The two nations now at war with each other are in conſequence treated with little ceremony in many parts of Europe, and a diſcuſſion on their reſpective merits frequently ends with the exclamation—*jacobins ſur terre; jacobins ſur mer!*

If in the relations of countries to each other there is want of a common ſuperior to which the grievances of either party might be ſubmitted, and the appeal is too frequently made to the ſword to ſettle their mutual differences, it muſt give ſome ſatisfaction to ſuffering humanity that circumſtances may occur when ſovereigns, full of diſpleaſure at each other, may find it more expedient to live in a ſtate of ſeparation, inſtead of that of warfare. This ſeems now to be the policy of the court of Ruſſia. Several memorials have paſſed between that court and the court of France: mutual complaints and recriminations were the ſubject, and they have ended in the ſuſpenſion of the uſual connection between the countries. Much ſpirit was diſplayed on both ſides: the Emperor of the French declares, that, if Ruſſia ſhould join England, he would in that event rely on the ſkill and valour of his armies, and would at every hazard maintain the honour of France, and the

luſtre of the French name. The Emperor of Ruſſia declares himſelf to be faithful to his principles, anxious to avoid the ſhedding of human blood, and deſirous to confine himſelf to that reſolution which the reſpective poſitions of the two countries admits. Ruſſia and France can do without thoſe relations, the continuance of which is only to be warranted by reaſons of advantage and accommodation, and without which it is better that they ſhould have no connection. As it is the French government alone which has given riſe to the preſent ſtate of affairs, it will alſo depend upon it to decide whether war is to follow or not. In caſe it ſhall compel Ruſſia, either by freſh injuries or by provocations aimed againſt her or againſt her allies, or by ſtill threatening more ſeriouſly the ſecurity and independence of Europe, his majeſty will then manifeſt as much energy in employing thoſe extreme meaſures which a juſt defence requires, as he has given proofs of patience in reſorting to the uſe of all the means of moderation conſiſtent with the maintenance of the honour and dignity of his crown.

Thus the two countries are in a ſtate of variance, but not of actual war; neither can, indeed, eaſily attack the other: but the French do not want an opportunity which may be accelerated by the conduct of the Porte. The Porte refuſes to acknowledge the imperial dignity of the ſovereign of France, and the relation between the two courts is ſuſpended. This may end in the junction of Ruſſia and the Porte to reſiſt an attack made by the French on the republic of the Seven Iſles. In this caſe the unhappy Turk will ſee more of his neighbour's forces in his empire, and Greece may be again the theatre of military exploits.

As there is a demur on the part of the Porte to acknowledge the Emperor of the French, the pretenſions of Auſtria to a ſimilar title are not every where acknowledged. Sweden withholds its conſent, but this probably will not be of long duration. The little diſputes about names will ſoon be ſettled, when Europe, after ſo long a convulſion, is brought to a ſtate of tranquility. The preſent contentions in every part are like the agitations of the ſea after a great ſtorm: the cauſe having been removed, the waves will, after a time, return to their uſual moderate motions.

The diſputes of cabinets are not the only things on which the eye of the ſtateſman has been fixed. The calamities of nature have been added to thoſe which the art of man is continually bringing upon the globe. Our laſt letters mentioned the miſerable ſtate of Spain from the capture of her treaſures, the prevalence of an infectious diſorder, and an inſurrection. Under all theſe ſhe continues to groan: but the malady has not been confined to that country alone; it has ſeized the rock at the extremity of it, and Gibraltar has been the ſcene of exceſſive miſery. Multitudes have periſhed, both of the military and the civil inhabitants of the place. The number we ſhould hope has been exaggerated, and, if it were accurately known, there would be prudence in concealing it. The late provocation received by Spain might excite retaliation; but, if ſhe ventured to attack the fort, there is reaſon to believe that ſhe would repent of her reſolution. The force of the garriſon is by no means ſo impaired as to render it incompetent to the defence of the place. Every feeling mind muſt lament the ravages occaſioned by this diſorder, whether on our countrymen, or thoſe who probably will ſoon be declared our enemies. Precautions have been taken to prevent its introduction into this country; yet there are who contend (and we hope that their opinion is right, though we would not diſcourage the precautions), that the diſorder is local, and is not to be conveyed into our colder and foggy atmoſphere.

The portended changes in the Dutch government have not taken place. Mr. Schimmelpennink, the Erſkine of Holland, is neither preſident, ſupreme governor, nor ſtadtholder: but, among the dignities to be given away at the new coronation, one of them may be reſerved for him. Severer meaſures are, however, ſaid to be taken to prevent the introduction of Engliſh commodities into Holland; and though the French are not guilty of any perſonal violence in that country, their attack upon the purſe of that country is unremitting. Still commerce goes on, and it will be for the intereſt of the French that it ſhould not be entirely deſtroyed.

But whatever may be the diſputes of different countries, and however they may abhor the policy of France,

the approaching coronation excites all over the Continent the moſt lively ſenſations. Nothing is talked of but its magnificences; and Paris, which gives the law to the faſhionable world, is to make a diſplay ſuperior to any that has been exhibited ſince the fall of the Roman empire. Diamonds are to be there in profuſion, and among them the celebrated *Pigott diamond*, which is to adorn the breaſt of the new empreſs. The emperor is not, however, ſure that his younger brother will honour the ceremony with his preſence, and exchange the private life of a citizen, with the wife of his own choice, for the ſplendor of princely rank with a connection impoſed on him by the etiquette of a court. The Pope, with a numerous retinue, is on his journey, to impart his ſpiritual benediction to the new ſovereign, and to give another proof to the world, that he who is in poſſeſſion of power, however obtained, may eaſily command the prayers of the church.

France is looking forward to a coronation. Domingo has enjoyed one, and Deſſalines now ſtyles himſelf the Emperor of Hayti. A title among blacks muſt carry more weight with it than it does in civiliſed life, and he cannot be blamed for taking the advantage of every circumſtance which may raiſe him in their opinions. What benefit he can otherwiſe confer on his ſubjects, or obtain for himſelf, by receiving this title, time, which teaches ſo much better than the wiſeſt ſtateſmen, will diſcover.

The differences between Spain and America are by no means ſettled, and the conduct of the Spaniſh miniſter, in attempting to corrupt a printer, may place both him and his nation in a very awkward predicament. It ſhould ſeem, by the letters which paſſed between the preſident and the printer, and the conduct of the embaſſador, that corruption had made very little progreſs in the new world, and that they were mere novices in an art which does not want for advocates in this country, and which is conſidered by them as the great ſecret in the art of government. If Spain ſhould be involved in a conteſt with this country, the loſs of the Floridas and Louiſiana will be inevitable: it is ſaid that there is a negotiation for the exchange of Louiſiana for the Floridas; but at any rate the Americans are ſo rapidly increaſing in ſtrength, that theſe countries, whether now, or a few years hence, will form part of their ſyſtem. The election of a preſident agitates to a degree the whole country, but not ſo much, probably, as the late election for Middleſex did England; and there is reaſon to believe that Jefferſon will be honoured again with the ſupreme command.

Our domeſtic politics offer little of importance. The reconciliation which has taken place in the royal family gives pleaſure to every perſon, though unconnected with an alteration of political ſentiments. Attempts have been made to bring it within the vortex of party politics; but we truſt that, as they have been, they will continue to be ineffectual. The co-operation of all parties might have been effected ſome months ago; but as ambition ſwayed too much in the breaſt of him who has acquired ſuch weight in the adminiſtration of public affairs to admit of the interference of either great talents or great family connections with his meaſures, there is reaſon to believe that he will have to undergo a ſevere conflict with both, and the agitations of the enſuing parliament will probably be very intereſting.

Among the meaſures to be diſcuſſed, catholic emancipation, it is confidently aſſerted, will be one. The Iriſh catholics have had meetings upon the ſubject, under the influence of the Earl of Fingal, who diſtinguiſhed himſelf by his very able defence of them, againſt the ſtrange and feeble attack of the Lord Chancellor of Ireland. They have agreed to petition parliament for their emancipation, which will bring on the diſcuſſion of the propriety of continuing in force thoſe acts, which, made under particular circumſtances, have happily no ground in the preſent modes of thinking of various ſects. The catholic is not from his religion an enemy of liberty: for Alfred was a catholic; and they whoſe efforts obtained Magna Charta were catholics. Our anceſtors were catholics for upwards of a thouſand years; and it is to the ſpirit of the laws againſt them, not to any thing in their religion, in which the modern catholic and modern church of England may differ very little from each other, that ſo much animoſity has been kept up in this country. If, in the emancipation of the catholics, it ſhould become the general opinion of the ſects throughout the kingdom, that

those men only should be without toleration who will not tolerate others, the great variety of religious opinions which prevail in this country will add rather to the comfort than to the disquiet of its inhabitants.

Government is also said to have taken into consideration the state of the catholic clergy in Ireland, and to be devising means for giving them that degree of respectability which may be of use in bettering the condition of the lower classes of the people. The rumours of a disaffected spirit among them are totally without foundation, and the heartburns which arose from the late unhappy state of that country and the violence of the Orange party are daily subsiding. By removing religious grievances, much will be done to place that country in a state of tranquility; and with a united kingdom we may deride every attempt of an enemy to subdue us by force.

The alarm of invasion is gone off for the winter. They who visited the sea coasts laughed at it in the summer; and the catamaran expedition, though not attended with any great success, is a proof of what may be hereafter done, if the enemy should bring out of harbour a sufficient number of boats to venture upon an attack of this country. His fleet could not resist the fire ships, and the confusion of so great a number would make the attack of even our small craft irresistible. It is now ascertained that it must require several tides to bring the boats out of the harbour, and of course the expedition could be attempted only when the wind from the east prevents our small fire ships from being sent among them: but then, if they ventured out to sea, they would be exposed to the inroads of these fire ships, which must throw them into confusion, and prevent them from landing at any certain point with a sufficient number to resist the forces that could, at a few hours notice, be drawn down to the coast in any direction. The Emperor of the French does not, however, expect much from his flotilla. His war is against our finances, and his ally is the paper system of this country. We have thus, indeed, to contend against two very powerful antagonists: there cannot be a doubt of the spirit and bravery that will be exercised by the people against the one; the approaching parliament will exercise its wisdom against the other, which is by far the most formidable enemy.

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Dropſy	5
Dyſuria	2
Nephralgia	1
Phyſconia	1
Paraplegia	2
Hemiplegia	1
Dyſphagia	1
Amenorrhœa	3
Hyſteria	2
Jaundice	1
Lumbago	1
Cutaneous Eruptions	3
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The weather, though mild on the whole, has been variable, and attended with frequent rains and fogs, as is uſual at this ſeaſon. The uſual number of diſeaſes, however, has not occurred; for it muſt be obſerved, that one-third of the above liſt have taken place within the laſt week. It was long ago remarked by Sydenham, that no concluſion reſpecting the prevalence of diſorders could be deduced from the moſt accurate obſervations of the nature of the ſeaſons in which they appeared; and future experience, I believe, decidedly corroborates the remark of that ſagacious and enlightened phyſician. The ſeaſons moſt apparently conducive to health are often attended with epidemics; and others are in reality ſalubrious, which are full of viciſſitudes, or even wet and chilly.

The increaſe of the number of catarrhs and rheumatiſms, as well as of conſumptions, indicate, however, a conſiderable influence of the wet and cold of the laſt fortnight upon the human conſtitution. Diarrhœas have to a certain extent continued, and ſome dyſenteries which were not early removed have remained extremely obſtinate, and difficult of cure.

One of the caſes of Hyſteria occurred in a young man of lax fibre and pale complexion, yet of conſiderable muſcularity and ſtature. He has a conſtant train of variable ſymptoms, among which the *globus hyſtericus* was at one time very frequently preſent. He has frequent ſudden pains about his head, with occaſional dimneſs of ſight and vertigo, which ſometimes are followed by a faintneſs approaching to ſyncope; alternate heats, with fluſhing of the face, and chills; and various tremors of the limbs and unpleaſant ſenſations about the præcordia. The paroxyſms are produced by exertions of the body, as in walking, or by any thing that ſuddenly or ſtrongly affects the mind; and his ſpirits are generally very ſubject to thoſe variations which are common in hyſterical females, and which are ſuppoſed to characteriſe the "varium et mutabile fœmina." He has been much relieved by ſteel, and vegetable tonics.

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IT is intended to conſtruct an engine and water works on the low grounds ſouth of Kennington Green, in that part where the Thames water flows in ſpontaneouſly with every tide. A ſpace of ground compriſing between five and

ſix acres will be ſet apart for reſervoirs, for the purpoſe of retaining and filtering the water. The congeſtion or maſs of earth collected and excavated from the lower reſervoirs, into which the tide will be permitted to flow, will be applied to the raiſing an embankment for the upper reſervoir, from which the water will percolate through the different pipes, without the aid of any extraneous force. Around the ſummit of the upper reſervoir, a gravel terrace of about 700 feet in circumference will be formed, from which a lawn will gradually deſcend, to be divided into gardens for ſeparate dwellings, in an elegant polygon, propoſed to be erected on the ſituation.

A new ſteam engine has lately been erected at the water-works at Chelſea. Every part of the machinery, including the caſt iron beam, with the cylinders, forcing pumps, ſtuffing box, barrel, weights, &c. &c., had been previouſly caſt and prepared at the Soho manufactory of Meſſrs. Bolton and Co., near Birmingham.

It is intended ſhortly to apply to parliament for an act for farther improving the navigation of the River Lea, in its courſe through the ſeveral counties of Hertford, Eſſex, and Middleſex, reſpectively, by altering the preſent line, and making ſuch additional new cuts or paſſages as may be deemed expedient or neceſſary for the purpoſe.

Married.] M. Towgood, Eſq. of New Barnes, near St. Albans, to Miſs Gibſon, niece of H. Stowe, Eſq. of Hammerſmith.—M. Eaton, Eſq. of Egham, to Miſs Willett, daughter of the late B. W. Eſq. of Brook Green, Hammerſmith.—J. Abel, Eſq. of Frognell Houſe, Hampſtead, to Mrs. Harvey, widow, late of Hendon.—At Kenſington, C. Thompſon, Eſq. to Miſs A. Thompſon.—At Brompton, P. H. Savage, Eſq. of the 1ſt Reg. of Life Guards, to Miſs Stone, daughter of the Rev. Mr. S.—J. Drinkwater, Eſq. late of Farnham, Surry, to Miſs Sumner, only daughter of the late J. S. Eſq.—At Shoreditch Church, Mr. G. Pilkington, of Woolwich, engineer, to Miſs Rutt, of the ſame place.—At Waltham Abbey, the Rev. J. Mitchell, Fellow of Worceſter College, Oxford, to Miſs Hoiſſard, daughter-in-law of John Sylveſter, Eſq. Recorder of the City of London.—The Rev. Lewis Mercier, Miniſter of the French Church, Threadneedle Street, to Miſs M. Battier, youngeſt daughter of Mr. B. of Gould Square, Crutched Friars.—Mr. C. W. Butler, ſecond Officer of the Ocean, Eaſt Indiaman, to Miſs F. J. Neil, of Cheyne Walk, Chelſea.—Fr. Hargrave, Eſq. of Sloane Terrace, to Mrs. Dillon, of New Bond Street.—The Hon. Capt. Hood, of the 3d Reg. of Guards, to Miſs Hammond, daughter of Sir A. S. H. Compt. of the Navy.

Died.] J. Boocock, Eſq. of the Victualling Office.—Mr. Chas. Banniſter, late of Drury Lane Theatre.—At Colney Hatch, in his 76th year, J. Paiſley, Eſq.—Aged 78, Mr. John Rogers, who had been employed fifty-ſeven years in the ſervice of the Bank of England.—In her 79th year, Mrs. Samler, relict of the late Harman S. Eſq. of Clapham Common.—Of a mortification in her bowels, Mrs. Hunt, wife of S. S. H. Eſq. of Gray's Inn.—Mr. Joſ. Hancock, merchant, of Baſinghall Street.—In Taviſtock Street, Bedford Square, Mrs. Baldwyn, of Slough, near Windſor, mother-in-law of Dr. Herſchell.—In Deane Street, Mr. Rich. Codnor, merchant.—In Thornhaugh Street, Bedford Square, J. Barton, Eſq. of Penwortham, in Lancaſhire, and brother-in-law to E. M. Mundy, Eſq. M.P. for the county of Derby.—Mr. John Tullock, mathematician. He was a native of Shetland, and literally died of want, being deſtitute of the common neceſſaries of life, as he would never ſolicit relief. He was found dead in a damp room or garret in Rupert Street, with a few ſhavings under his head. His father was a poor induſtrious fiſherman; and young Tullock, notwithſtanding all the difficulties that roſe in his way, firſt made himſelf maſter of Hill's Arithmetic, which his father had diſcovered one day in a cheſt, with other books, while walking on ſhore, by the tide, not far from Lerwick, and then afterwards he began to ſtudy the mathematics. He opened a ſchool in his native iſland, and devoted himſelf to the ſtudy of aſtronomy, although without the aid of Galileo's optics. On being adviſed to try his fortune in London, he travelled from Edinburgh hither on foot, with only a few ſhillings in his pocket, but was repeatedly foiled and diſappointed in all his applications to procure himſelf the ſituation of even a mathematical aſſiſtant in any one of the very numerous academies about the town; being unfortunately deficient in dreſs and addreſs.

At length he opened a ſchool near the Seven Dials; but the income ariſing from it was ſo ſlender, that he was obliged to live on the cheapeſt food, almoſt without coal or candle light. Such a ſeries of diſappointments preyed forcibly on his mind, and doubtleſs haſtened his diſſolution.—In Pall Mall Court, Pall Mall, where ſhe had reſided above thirty years, aged upwards of eighty, Mrs. Hayes. This lady had retired to her chamber about 10 o'clock, her uſual hour of reſt, attended by her ſervant, who put her to bed. In about an hour afterwards the ſervants heard a dreadful craſh, ſucceeded by piercing groans and cries, at the back of the houſe, and, on repairing to the ſpot, they found their miſtreſs faſtened upon the iron ſpikes of the railing, which had entered and torn her thighs. Her back bone was likewiſe broken, and her ſkull fractured in two places. On being taken up, and carried into the houſe, ſhe expired almoſt immediately. Her chamber was on the attic ſtory, and it was conjectured that, being greatly alarmed, from ſome unknown cauſe, in her ſleep, ſhe had opened the window, and thrown herſelf out.—At Hyde, near Ingateſtone, B. Hollis, Eſq. F.R.S.S.A. This gentleman was uniformly and cordially attached to civil and religious liberty, and liberally promoted the diffuſion of thoſe principles which are conſidered as eſſential to the maintenance of liberty and peace. Mr. H., acting in concert with the late Dr. Jebb, Major Cartwright, Dr. Price, and Dr. Brocklesby, was one of the firſt members of the Society inſtituted for obtaining Conſtitutional Information. In early life, he had travelled with the late Mr. Thomas Hollis, whoſe name he took, and who left him a handſome landed property, together with a very valuable collection of gems, medals, &c. Mr. H. was an amateur in the fine arts, particularly in ſculpture and painting; and has bequeathed his eſtates in Eſſex and Dorſetſhire, producing an income of about 5,000*l.* per annum (ſubject, however, to certain debts and legacies), to Dr. Diſney.—At Hampſtead, aged 79, Mrs. Pilgrim, wife of J. P. Eſq.—At Chelſea, H. Caſtleman, Eſq. Acting Barrack-maſter-general.—In Alderſgate Street, Mr. Seddons, upholſterer, and Colonel of the 11th Reg. of Loyal London Volunteers. His illneſs was only of a few hours' duration, as Mr. S. had on the preceding day dined with ſeveral officers of his regiment, apparently in perfect health.—At Clapton, James Clarke, Eſq.—Lately, aged 77, Joſeph Capper, Eſq. many years an inmate at the Horns Tavern, in Kennington. Mr. C. was born in Cheſhire, of humble parentage: at an early age (the family being numerous) "he came up to London to ſhift for himſelf," (according to his own expreſſion) and was bound apprentice to a grocer. Mr. C. quickly manifeſted great acuteneſs of underſtanding and induſtry, and proved a valuable acquiſition to his maſter. Having once gained the confidence of his employer, he never betrayed it: of this he uſed frequently to make his boaſt. Being of an enterpriſing turn of mind, Mr. C. commenced buſineſs, as ſoon as he was out of his apprenticeſhip, in the neighbourhood of Roſemary Lane. His old maſter was his only friend, and who, indeed, recommended him ſo ſtrongly to the dealers in his line, that credit was given to Mr. C. to a very large amount. In proportion as he came ſucceſsful, he embarked in various ſpeculations, but in none was more fortunate than in the funds. He, at length, accumulated a fortune ſufficient to enable him to retire from buſineſs. Having once made up his mind to decline the buſtle of active life, and wiſhing for lodgings in the environs of the metropolis, he ſpent ſeveral days in walking about the ſkirts of the town, ſearching for lodgings, but without being able to ſatisfy himſelf. Being one day much fatigued, he called at the Horns Tavern, at Kennington, ordered a chop, ſpent the day there, and demanded a bed in his uſual blunt manner; when he received a peremptory denial from the landlord, in the ſame churliſh ſtyle. Mr. C. refuſed to retire, and, after ſome altercation, was accommodated with a bed, out of which he was never known to ſleep for the term of twenty-five years afterwards; being reſolved, as he ſaid, to ſtop to "plague the growling fellow." During this long interval, Mr. C. never made any agreement for lodging or eating for any ſtated period, but always wiſhed to be conſidered as a cuſtomer only for the day. For many years ſucceſſively, he conſtantly talked about quitting this reſidence the next day. His manner of living was ſo methodical, that he was never known to drink tea out of any

other than a favourite cup. He was no leſs particular with reſpect to his knives and forks, plates, &c. In winter and ſummer he roſe at the ſame hour; and when the mornings were dark, being accuſtomed to the houſe, he was wont to walk about the apartments, without the aſſiſtance of any light. The regular amount of his bill at the end of every fortnight was 4*l* 18*s*. He called himſelf the "champion of government," and was ever ready to join in all ſubſcriptions which profeſſed to ſupport the Britiſh conſtitution. Mr. C. was exceedingly choleric when politics was the ſubject matter of debate, and occaſionally ſarcaſtical, which temper he gave vent to by ſatirizing the cuſtomers, or even the landlord, if he could make his jokes tell better. He never joined in general converſation, but was frequently wont to interrupt it, whenever he could do ſo, by a ſplenetic or ill-natured effuſion. Mr. C. would never ſee any of his relations, and his conduct towards them was marked by very capricious features. As they were moſtly in indigent circumſtances, he had frequent applications from them to borrow money. "Are they induſtrious?" he would enquire; and, on an anſwer being made in the affirmative, he would add, "Tell them I have been deceived already, and never will advance a ſixpence by way of loan; but I will give them the ſum they want; and if ever I hear they make known the circumſtance, I will cut them off with a ſhilling." Soon after Mr. Townſhend had become maſter of the Horns Tavern, he had an opportunity of making a few good ready-money purchaſes, and applied to the old gentleman to accommodate him with a ſum, by way of a temporary loan. "I wiſh," ſaid he, "to ſerve you, Townſhend; you ſeem an induſtrious fellow: but how is it to be done? I have ſworn never to lend; I muſt therefore give it thee:" and which he accordingly did on the following day. Mr. T. was not ungrateful for this mark of liberality, and never ceaſed to adminiſter to the old gentleman every comfort the houſe would afford; and what was, perhaps, more gratifying to one of his whimſical humours, indulged him in all his eccentricities. Mr. C. was elected ſteward of the parlour fire; and if any were found daring enough to put a poker in it without his permiſſion, they incurred the riſque of feeling the weight of his cane. In ſummer time, his favourite diverſion was killing flies in the parlour; and, to prevent any ill opinion this might produce among the by-ſtanders, he would ingeniouſly introduce ſome ſtory about the raſcality of all Frenchmen, "whom," ſays he, "I hate and deteſt, and would knock down juſt the ſame as theſe flies." This might be conſidered as the ſignal for attack; and preſently, brandiſhing his cane, the killed and wounded might be ſeen ſcattered about the room in all directions. Mr. C. had always lived in the enjoyment of excellent health, and it was not till two days previous to his death that a viſible alteration was perceived in him. Having riſen at an earlier hour than uſual, he was obſerved to walk about the houſe, exceedingly agitated and convulſed. Mr. Townſhend preſſed him to ſuffer medical aſſiſtance to be ſent for, which the old man had always a ſingular averſion to. He aſked, however, for a pen and ink, and evinced great anxiety to write, but was not able to do ſo. Mr. T. then endeavoured, but in vain, to get permiſſion to ſend for his relations; but Mr. C. refuſed, ſaying that he ſhould be better. On the ſecond day, however, ſeeing no hopes of recovery, Mr. T. called in four reſpectable gentlemen of the neighbourhood, and, in their preſence, had ſeals put upon all Mr. C.'s property. One of the four gentlemen recollected the addreſs of Mr. C.'s two nephews, of the name of Dutton, who were immediately ſent for: they reſided in the neighbourhood of Rolemary Lane. The day after his deceaſe, his deſks, trunks, and boxes, were opened, when a great many government ſecurities, the ſum of 100*l* in bank notes, and a few guineas, were found in the ſame, together with a will, which was curiouſly worded, and written on the back of a ſheet of bankers' checks. It was dated five years back, and bequeathed the bulk of his property, then upwards of 30,000*l*, to be divided equally among his poor relations. His two nephews were nominated whole and ſole executors, to whom he left, between them, the ſum of 8,000*l* in the Three per Cents.

PROVINCIAL OCCURRENCES;

With an Account of the principal Marriages, Deaths, &c., under the Heads of the different Counties: arranged in alphabetical Order.

BERKSHIRE.

THE contributions lately received in the church of St. Lawrence, at Reading, in behalf of that moſt excellent inſtitution, the Reading Diſpenſary, amounted to the ſum of 37*l* 12*s* 6*d*. Much was expected from the commanding powers of the very eloquent advocate on that intereſting and important occaſion, and the public conjecture was happily not diſappointed. The preacher, Dr. Valpuy, in recommending the above uſeful charity for the indigent ſick to the generous patronage of the town, added the very forcible conſiderations of neceſſary policy and prudent precaution, and the tender claims of ſuffering humanity, to the high authority derived from evangelical and chriſtian precepts.

Married.] At Reading, Mr. Billings, attorney, to Miſs Beddome, of Clapham, Surry.

Died.] At Reading, Mrs. Webb, wife of Mr. W. maſter of the Wheat Sheaf inn. She was ſuddenly ſeized with a fit of vomiting, which laſted with great and almoſt unintermitting violence for about an hour, when ſhe expired. She had not made any previous complaints of indiſpoſition.—At Windſor, after a ſevere illneſs, Mrs. Mary Kimberley: ſhe was a tender mother and ſincere chriſtian, poſſeſſing thoſe amiable qualities which gained her the love and reſpect of every one who had the honour of her acquaintance.—At Slough, rich and reſpected, Mr. Shirley, butcher; univerſally allowed to be the neateſt and beſt judge of his trade in the kingdom, and remarkable for purchaſing the beſt of every kind.

CHESHIRE.

Preparations are making by the truſtees, for putting into execution an act lately paſſed, intitled: "An act for more effectually maintaining and keeping in repair the embankments and other works on the ſouth ſide of the channel of the river Dee, within the manor and pariſh of Hawarden, in the county of Flint, and for erecting and keeping in repair other embankments and works, to prevent injury being done, as well to the allotments of land made by virtue of an act paſſed in the 18th year of his preſent majeſty, from a certain common called Saltney Marſh, as alſo to certain lands, the property of Sir Stephen R. Glynne, Bart." The truſtees have lately held a meeting at Hawarden, for the purpoſe of making a rate or tax, purſuant to powers delegated by the ſaid act for raiſing the ſum of 2,046*l* in the manner therein mentioned, and for appointing a proper perſon to collect and receive the ſame.

Intended Incloſure and Drainage—The pariſh of Whitford, in the county of Flint.

Application is intended to be made to parliament in the enſuing ſeſſion, for an act to authoriſe the making a navigable cut or canal to commence from that part of the river Weaver, in this county, which paſſes through the townſhip of Sutton by Frodſham, and to proceed to the river Merſey, at or near a place called Weſton Point, alſo in this county.

Married.] J. Goulden, Eſq. of Winsford, to Miſs Turner, daughter of Mr. T. of Liverpool.—Mr. G. Green, of Overton, near Frodſham, to Mrs. Wilkinſon, of Tarvin. The united ages of this happy pair amount to the long extenſive ſeries of 140 years. The following whimſical and truly laughable ſtanza was ſported on the extraordinary occaſion in the Cheſter Chronicle of Oct. 26.

" Seventy-five revolving years
" This amorous blade has ſeen,
" Yet could not quit this world of cares
" Till he'd another queen."

Died.] At Cheſter, Mrs. Pemberton, wife of Mr. P. overſeer of the Houſe of Induſtry.—Mrs. Peers, wife of Mr. P. brewer.—Mr. Calverley, of Stapleford, a gentleman of extenſive ſcience, unſullied integrity, and great benevolence of character.

CORNWALL.

Married.] At Bodmyn, the Rev. J. Pomeroy, vicar, and a widower, to Mrs. Prideaux, relict of the late Capt. P. of Fowey.—J. Mark, Eſq. of Leſkeard, to Miſs Baddeley, of Bath.

Died.] At Pendennis Caſtle, Enſign Street, of the corps of Royal Invalids.

CUMBERLAND AND WESTMORELAND.

Lately as ſome workmen were digging a cellar, the ground plot of which is many fathoms under ground, beneath the ſurface of the ſtreet, upon the eaſt

ſide of the ſtreet known by the name of Engliſh, in the city of Carliſle, they diſcovered a Roman ſandal, the ſole of which is neat but ſmall: it is unadorned at the toe, but the ſuperſtructure from the heel is of very curious workmanſhip, with thongs: it is worked in meſhes, like net work; only with this difference, that the lines which run acroſs at the top, interſecting the vertical lines, are not horizontal, but arched.

Among other beneficial improvements recently adopted at Carliſle, is one for the lighting up of the ſtreets within the city by night. A partial lighting of thoſe lamps which are ready has in fact commenced, the commiſſioners not judging it neceſſary to wait till all the preparatory arrangements for the uniform lighting of the city are completed.

Died.] At Carliſle, aged 26, Miſs M. Hetherington, daughter of the late Mr. J. H. of the Three Crowns inn.—Mr. W. Blacklock, of the Two Ships inn.—At Knareſdale, aged 79, Mr. J. Burton, an opulent bachelor.

DERBYSHIRE.

Intended Incloſures in this County.—Pariſh of Tideſwell, alſo the manor of Norton, in the pariſhes of Norton and Dronfield, the pariſh of Evam, and lands within the townſhip and manor of Little Hucklow

Collateral roads are intended to be made from a certain part of the road leading from Cromford to Hopton Moor, and which are to proceed to Newhaven and Wirkſworth, all in this county.

Married.] At Chapel in Frith, Mr. J. Bradbury, to Miſs Lugard, daughter of the late Rev. J. L. of Edale.—Mr. G. Auty, commerchant, of Sheffield Park, to Miſs J. Rotherham, of Eckington.—At Duffield, Mr. Evans, ſurgeon, of Belper, to Miſs Harriſon.—Mr. Hutchinſon, of London, to Miſs F. Goodwyn, of Winſter, in this county.

Died.] At Derby, in her 86th year, Mrs. Denby.—At Buxton, J. Hardwick, Eſq.—At Matlock, whither he had repaired for the recovery of his health, in his 18th year, Mr. J. Dodgſon, of Wakefield.—At Quarndon, near Derby, aged 74, Mrs. Heath, relict of the late Mr. Chriſt. H. formerly an alderman of Derby.—At Manchester, Mr. G. Roberts, late ſchoolmaſter at Whitefield, in this county.—In London, Fr. Eyre, Eſq. of Warkworth Caſtle, Northamptonſhire, and of Haſſop, in this county.

DEVONSHIRE.

Died.] At Exeter, aged 63, Mrs. Eyre, widow of the late Sam. P. Eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for the counties of Wilts and Devon, and formerly M.P. for Saliſbury.—At Plymouth, aged 60, Mrs. Rogers, lady of Rear Admiral R.—At Exmouth, aged 50, Mrs. Carſon, wife of W. C. Eſq. of South Carolina, and formerly of Exeter.—At Teignmouth, Lieut. Brewer.

DORSETSHIRE.

Married.] R. Poole, Eſq. to Miſs Hutchins, both of Yeovil.

Died.] At Sherbourne, Miſs Burnell, eldeſt daughter of W. B. Eſq.—Aged 77, Simon Pretor, Eſq. a very reſpectable inhabitant of the town, and a uſeful member of ſociety. This gentleman was the original eſtabliſher of the Sherbourne and Dorſetſhire banking-houſe, the firſt of the kind ever ſet up in this county. Mr. P. was well acquainted with commercial affairs, and, being generally ſucceſsful in his purſuits, he had acquired a conſiderable fortune. He was juſtly conſidered as a man of extenſive knowledge, acquired by a long ſeries of obſervation and experience.—At Lyme, the Rev. W. Evans, vicar.—J. Marſhall, Eſq.—In London, the Rev. R. Howell, rector of Gollage St. Michael, near Blandford.—Mr. G. Devenish, a reſpectable farmer, of Piuſh.—At Everſhot, Mr. T. Petty, ſon of Mr. T. P. woolſtapler, and nephew to T. Gallop, Eſq. late of Sherbourne. He had been afflicted with an abſceſs in his thigh nearly three years, during which period he had ſuffered very ſevere pain.

DURHAM.

It is intended to apply to parliament in the enſuing ſeſſion, for an act to regulate the police within the town and port of Sunderland, and for powers to authoriſe the paving and lighting, and making a number of other improvements in that place.

Married.] At Durham, W. Appletree, Eſq. of Dodington, in Oxfordſhire, to Miſs Shepperdſon, late of Hallgarth.—At Eaſington, C. Leighton, Eſq. of Lowhill, to Miſs M. Thompſon.—At Greatham, J. Benſon, Eſq. of Aiſlaby, county of York, to Miſs Brewiter, eldeſt daughter of T. B. Eſq. late of the Northumberland militia, and niece of the Rev. J. B. vicar of Stockton and Greatham.

Died.] At Darlington, Mrs. Wilſon, wife of J. W. Eſq. Major in the corps of volunteers of that place.—At Biſhop Wearmouth, aged 26, Capt. G. Hill, of the ſhip Active.—At Whitburn, Mr. J. Hall, attorney, of London, and ſon of Mr. H. of Gateſhead.—T. Maddiſon, Eſq. of Whickham.

GLOUCESTERSHIRE.

The new road, or branch of a road, leading through the pariſh of Twigſing, near Tewkſbury, has been lately completed at the expence of 1,000*l*, and is now open for public uſe. By this alteration, the diſtance from Tewkſbury to Worceſter is ſhortened at leaſt half a mile; and a road formerly dangerous from its narrowneſs and frequent turnings is now rendered a handſome, ſtraight, and open one. Some important alterations and improvements are in contemplation in the principal road from Glouceſter to Worceſter. The yearly income ariſing from the tolls collected at the gates within what is called the Tewkſbury Diſtrict, amounts to the ſum of 2,312*l*.

Married.] At Glouceſter, Mr. T. Newby, attorney, of London, to Miſs Adey, ſecond daughter of Mr. A. pin manufacturer.—At Talgarth, in the county of Brecon, Rod. Gwynne, Eſq. eldeſt ſon of T. Howe G. Eſq. of Backland, in this county, to Miſs E. A. Hughes, youngeſt daughter of the late Sam. H. Eſq. of Tregunter, county of Brecon.

Died.] At Glouceſter, Miſs Cox, eldeſt daughter of the late Mr. C. edge-tool maker.—In his 43d year, of a rapid decline, Mr. J. Coren, maltſter, of Hereford. He was Lieut. and Adjutant in the 1ſt Reg. of Volunteers in the county of Hereford, and generally conſidered as an indefatigable officer. —At Cheltenham, ſuddenly, —— Greenaway, Eſq. banker, of Warwick, and for many years a viſitor of the place.

HAMPSHIRE.

Some conſiderable improvements are now making at Southampton for the ſecurity and accommodation of the ſhipping that frequent the port. It is intended to enlarge the preſent quay, by including within it a ſpace of ground that lies farther to the weſt, and then to bring it round northward, near or facing the preſent town wall. To promote the ſame beneficial purpoſe, it is intended to make or open an entrance into the ſtreets known by the names of French and Bugle, and to remove or demoliſh an old building known by the name of Noah's Ark; and, in order to prevent the violence of a heavy ſea on that ſide, which is frequently apt to take place during the ſtrong weſterly winds, a number of veſſels will be ſunk there, in order to form a backwater.

Died.] At Wincheſter, Mr. S. Waldin, ſen. an eminent ſtonemaſon.—At Portſmouth, Mrs. Hawker, relict of the late Moſes H. Eſq.—At Portſea, Mrs. Trotter, relict of the late Capt. T. of the R. N.—Miſs Lake, ſiſter-in-law of W. Goldſon, Eſq.—At Wickham, Robert Linzee, Eſq. Admiral of the Blue.—At Haſlar Hoſpital, Lieut. A. Macdonald, of the Royal Marines of the Canopus ſhip of war.—At Farlington, Mr. T. H. Richards, ſon of the Rev. Mr. R. Rector.

HEREFORDSHIRE.

An improvement in the difficult and precarious navigation of the Wye, the principal river of this county, is, and for ſome time paſt has been, in contemplation; and a ſurvey has been commenced for the purpoſe of aſcertaining the moſt practicable modes of deepening the various flats and ſhallows that obſtruct the navigation, and eſtabliſhing a towing-path for horſes on its banks. A committee compoſed of the landholders and others of the inhabitants reſiding on or near its banks has been lately appointed, with a view to carry this laudable deſign and moſt deſirable object into effect.

At the late Hereford Muſic Meeting, or the triennial meeting of the three choirs of Hereford, Glouceſter, and Worceſter, the collections at the church door exceeded thoſe of any former meeting, and amounted to the ſum of 504*l* 17*s*. To this muſt be added the ſum of 47*l* 3*s*, being the annual intereſt of the ſurplus money funded at Worceſter and Glouceſter, making a total amount of 551*l*, and leaving a ſurplus of 56*l* 10*s* more than what the collections at the laſt Hereford meeting amounted to. Mr. Coyle was the conductor of the different muſical performances, and the meeting was honoured with a very numerous and elegant aſſemblage of nobility and gentry.

Died.] At Hereford, Mrs. Butler, relict of the late —— B. Eſq. After having paſſed the evening cheerfully, in company with ſome friends, ſhe ſuddenly fell back in her chair, and almoſt inſtantly expired.—At Titley, the Rev. Mr. Gueſt, M.A. a Canon Reſidentiary

of Hereford Cathedral, Vicar of Lugwardine, &c. and Perpetual Curate of Titley.—At Pool Hall, near Bromyard, aged 92, Mrs. Cave, mother of the late John C. Esq. of Brittol.

KENT.

The antient village of Reculver, in this county (the Regulbium of the Romans, and, during the Saxon heptarchy, the seat of Ethelbert and his successors, Kings of Kent), has lately received some very serious injury from the high winds and tides. The wind blowing strong from the north-west, and the tide being at the full, part of the cliff, on which two of its few remaining houses were standing, gave way; and the enormous fragment, together with the houses, was suddenly precipitated in a mass of ruins on the beach, carrying along with it the exterior walls of three adjoining houses. One of them, an antient building that stood opposite to the public house, was generally supposed to have been the remains of a monastic edifice. Part of the churchyard, which in the year 1530 was situated at the distance of a quarter of a mile from the sea, has been likewise washed away at the same time by that encroaching element.

Married.] At Doddington, Alured H. Shove, Esq. to Miss Wheeler, of Charing.

Died.] At Feversham, aged 92, Mr. C. Wells, 34 years office keeper to the Powder Mills at or near the town. During the period of his military service, he had been present at the battle of Fontenoy, and in several other engagements.—At Orpington, Sir Rich. Glode, Knt. This gentleman died possessed of a very ample fortune, and had been elevated to the office of Sheriff of the city of London and county of Middlesex, although it is well known that he was originally employed in the humble situation of a journeyman bricklayer.—At Broughton Malherb, the Rev. R. Foote, Rector of that place, and one of the Prebendaries of Rochester Cathedral, &c.

LANCASHIRE.

It is intended to erect a public edifice in the market place at Manchester, for the purpose of transacting commercial concerns, with every possible convenience and facility, and likewise to be appropriated for the use and services of a handsome coffee room and tavern. The building is to be of the most elegant construction, and its site will occupy all the space extending from the tavern known by the name of Hillidge's, in the front of the market place, to the Dog tavern in Exchange Street, both inclusive, together with all the premises or range of buildings in the rear of the said designated space. The sum required for the construction of this edifice will be raised by subscriptions of not less than 50*l* each share.

Married.] At Ulverstone, Brigadier General the Hon. Wm. Lumley, to Miss Mary Sunderland, second daughter of T. S. Esq.—At Wigan, Mr. J. Maxwell, merchant, of Hallingdon, to Miss Boardman.—At Halton, near Lancaster, W. Houteman, Esq. Major in the corps of Lancaster Volunteers, to Miss S. Fletcher, daughter of the Rev. Robt. F. Rector.

Died.] At Liverpool, aged 85, Mrs. Leefe, wife of Mr. L. merchant.—Miss J. Harvey, of Underbarrow, near Kendal.—Capt. Nicholson.—Capt. Bovin.—At Manchester, the Rev. Mr. Johnson, Minister of St. George's church.—Aged 33, Mr. E. Jacobs, printer.—At Lancaster, aged 70, Mr. W. Carter, surgeon.—At Layton Hall, near Blackpool, aged 48, Mr. Seward.

LEICESTERSHIRE.

It appears from an advertisement in the Leicester Journal, that the Ashby de la Zouch Canal has been lately opened for trade, and that a junction has been effected between the said canal and the Coventry Canal; by which said opening and junction, an inland communication by water is established from Ashby de la Zouch to London, through the intermediation of the Coventry, the Oxford, and the Grand Junction Canals; as likewise to Birmingham, by the intermediation of the Coventry, and the Birmingham and Fazeley Canals; and likewise to Liverpool and Manchester, by the intermediation of the Coventry and the Trent and Mersey Canals. Likewise to the port of Bristol, by the intermediation of the Coventry, the Trent and Mersey, the Staffordshire and Worcestershire Canals, and the river Severn. The Ashby de la Zouch Canal extends through the space of 30 miles without a single lock upon it, and, being united at the Coventry and Oxford Canals, and all running upon the same level, it appears that a line of canal has been executed, and is now presented, of more than 70 miles in length, without the intervention of a single lock!

Married.] At Loughborough, Mr. Wallis, furgeon, to Miſs Clarke.—At Lutterworth, Mr. Ruſſell, grazier, to Miſs Rudgate, of Narborough.—At Leiceſter, Mr. R. Shipley, to Miſs Mortimer.

Died.] At Leiceſter, Mrs. Langford, wife of the Rev. Dr. L.—Mr. Walton, ſaddler.—Mr. T. Eames.—At Wirmeſwould, Mr. Fox, maſter of the Three Crowns Inn.—Edward Chefelden, Eſq. many years Receiver General for the county, alſo a Deputy Lieutenant and Juſtice of Peace for the ſame. During the American war, he ſerved as major in the regiment of Leiceſterſhire militia, and in the late war as lieutenant colonel. He was highly reſpected as a gentleman of great benevolence and hoſpitality.

LINCOLNSHIRE.

Married.] At Louth, the Rev. Dan. Benſon, to Mrs. Hyde, of Cockerington.—At Boſton, Mr. Brooke, to Miſs Lane, daughter of Mr. L. druggiſt.—Mr. W. Eve, of Louth, to Miſs Amelia Leech, youngeſt daughter of T. L. Eſq. of Bidden Houſe, county of Berks.

Died.] At Lincoln, Miſs Uuppleby, daughter of J. U. Eſq. of Woolton Houſe.—Aged 62, Mr. J. Bailey, farmer and grazier, of Heighington.—At Gainſborough, aged 69, Mr. Gam. Capes, wharfinger.—Aged 64, Mr. Bull, farmer, of Lea.—At Louth, Mr. J. Mills, maſter of the Granby Inn.—At Alford, C. Goodwyn, gent.—Aged 64, J. Robinſon, Eſq. of Goſberton.—At Botliſford, near Belvoir Caſtle, Thos. Norris, gent. many years ſteward to the late Duke of Rutland.

NORFOLK.

The caſt iron bridge now erecting at Norwich, on the ſite of the bridge lately called St. Miles's, is conſtructed on a principle entirely new, but conſiderably more ſimple than the method that has been generally adopted hitherto. When compleated, it promiſes to be no leſs an ornament than a work in the higheſt degree uſeful to the city, and honourable to the inventor. It is intended to remove the old houſes which, at preſent, choak up the main entrances or avenues to the bridge; to panel its ſides, and to place the city arms in the centre of each ſide.

Married.] At Yarmouth, Mr. W. Beals, fiſhing merchant, to Mrs. Lot, widow of the late Capt. L. commander of a veſſel in the Oporto trade.—At Norwich, Mr. C. Browne, corn merchant, to Miſs Chaſe.

Died.] At Norwich, aged 73, Peter Hooke, M.D. many years one of the Phyſicians to the Norfolk and Norwich Hoſpital.—At Downham Market, Mr. W. Chapman, an eminent tanner. He ſuddenly dropped down and expired while in the act of making a contract in trade.—At Gimmingham, Mrs. Gooch, relict of the late W. G. Eſq.—At the Parſonage Houſe, Eaſt Walton, Mrs. El. Lemon, relict of the late Rev. G. W. L. many years head maſter of the free grammar ſchool, in Norwich.—Aged 60, Sir William Kemp, Bart. of Briſton. He was taking an airing on horſeback, when he ſuddenly fell from his horſe, and almoſt immediately expired.

NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

The intended turnpike road from Northampton to Bedford promiſes very conſiderable advantages both to the public and to the ſubſcribers. The preſent road is miſerably bad, being ſcarcely paſſable for a traveller on horſe-back during two thirds of the year. As the diſtance from Northampton to London through Bedford will be only five miles more than by that which goes through Dunſtable, and as it will avoid the difficult and tedious paſſage over Woburn Sands and Chalk Hill, the new road will probably come in for a conſiderable ſhare of the poſting buſineſs. Should a mail be hereafter obtained to paſs through Bedford, inſtead of going empty through Dunſtable, the former town will enjoy the advantage of a daily poſt.

Died.] At Northampton, aged 79, Mr. J. Luck, diſſenting miniſter.—Mr. Boſworth, of Highgate Houſe.—At Newport Pagnell, Bucks, Mr. R. Pearſon, formerly an eminent dealer in lace.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

It appears that there is now at Newcaſtle, annexed to the church of St. Nicholas, a very curious and valuable library, conſiſting of not leſs than 8,000 books, on different ſubjects, ſome of which are now become very dear and ſcarce. Theſe books, it farther appears, were bequeathed by the late Rev. Dr. Thomlinſon, of Whickham (who was alſo Prebendary of St. Paul's, London), for the uſe of the inhabitants of the town of Newcaſtle in general; and a building was erected expreſsly for their reception by the late Sir Walter Blackett, Bart. The regulations of this library, however, which were made by the laſt named gentle-

man agreeably to the will of the founder, have now been so long withheld from the public eye, that the situation of librarian, like a great many others both in church and state, is become a mere sinecure. Should there be any copies of the said regulations extant in the possession of the gentleman who bought the estate on which Sir W. Blackett entailed the salary, or elsewhere, it would be conferring a singular obligation on many of the townsmen of Newcastle, according to some of the cotemporary prints, if such a copy, with proper attestations of its authenticity, could be sent to Mr. John Clennel, or to Mr. R. Anderson, printer, both residents in Newcastle; and, as such, the favour is earnestly entreated. The old library is still in existence which was founded before the year 1598, and once contained some antient MSS, and many old books; but admittion is invariably refused to the room where these ought to be kept. The Rev. John Ellison, Curate, received 28*l* annually for his attendance as librarian (of the old library), together with 5*l* per annum for buying the publications of the Royal Society; but he is suspected of having neglected this part of his duty.

Married.] At Berwick, Captain Carr, of the Northumberland Militia, to Miss Younghusband.—Dr. Robert Stephenson, of Newcastle, to Miss J. Dow, of Edinburgh.—J. Scott, Esq. of Dockwray Square, to Miss Ditchburn, of Togston.—W. Burrell, Esq. of Broome Park, Justice of Peace for this county, and eldest son of Bryan B. Esq. to Miss Foster, eldest daughter of the late M. F. Esq. of Bolton.

Died.] At Newcastle, aged 73, Mr. M. Hall, formerly of the Cock Inn.—Mr. Alex. Falconer, one of the proprietors of the Newcastle Pottery, and a judicious teacher of English grammar.—At Hexham, at the house of Mr. Stokoe, surgeon, his brother-in-law, Mr. Macklin, of Plymouth.—At Cullercoates, aged 90, Mrs. Armstrong, widow of the late Mr. A. formerly collector of the customs at Newcastle.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

Married.] At Nottingham, Mr. Piercy, attorney, to Miss Northage.—Mr. Lingford, ironmonger, to Miss Healey.—At Tathwell, in Lincolnshire, T. Wright, Esq. of Bramcote, to Mrs. Sutton, of Norwood Park, in this county.

Died.] At Nottingham, suddenly, in consequence of the bursting of a blood vessel, Mr. Dennis, stone-mason.—At Mansfield, Mrs. Catlow, wife of the Rev. Sam. C.—At Newark, Mr. Green, formerly of the Queen's Head Inn.—At North Muskham, near Newark, aged 42, Mrs. Robinson, wife of J. R. Esq.

OXFORDSHIRE.

Married.] At Oxford, J. Blackstone, Esq. Principal of New Inn Hall, to Miss Jenkins, of Wallingford.—The Rev. Dr. Pett, Principal of St. Mary Hall, to Miss Andrews, of Butler's Marston, Warwickshire.

SHROPSHIRE.

Married.] At Bridgnorth, T. Boulton, Esq. banker, to Miss E. Baker.

Died.] At Whitchurch, Mrs. Brookes, wife of J. B. Esq.—At Wellington, Mrs. Tong, wife of Mr. T. attorney.—Mrs. Dodd, wife of J. D. Esq. of Cloverley Hall.—At Colebrook Dale, aged 74, Mr. R. Dearman, one of the society of Quakers.

SOMERSETSHIRE.

It is intended to make a new horse-road, or towing path, to commence from the new dock or harbour which is now cutting in the meadows near Bristol, and to proceed on each side, along the banks of the river Avon, as far as Pill, a small town situated at the mouth of that river, about four miles below the city. This improvement, when effected, will tend greatly to facilitate the progress of vessels in navigating the extraordinary intervening channel (where the river and tide find their way through chasms and fissures at the bases of lofty rocks and tremendous precipices), as the want of it has been long felt, and very generally acknowledged.

The undertaking of opening coal-pits, the concern or property of the Bath Easton Mining Company, has been lately commenced, and the works, at least, of two pits, which are already opened, are proceeding upon with the utmost expedition.

It is intended to erect a new and more commodious theatre at Bath, on a plan of construction better adapted than the former one to meet the increase of the number of fashionable residents, and the vast influx of occasional visitors. The work is already begun, and contracts have been entered into for completing the building in the space of twelve months. The site of

the theatre is that eligible ſpot Beaufort Square.

Married.] At Bath, James Macfarlane, M.D., to Miſs Simpſon, daughter of the late W. B. S. Eſq.—At Briſtol, the Rev. W. G. Humphrey, lecturer of All Saints, junior minor canon of the Cathedral, and domeſtic chaplain to the Duke of Devonſhire, &c. to Miſs Jolliffe.

Died.] At Briſtol, Mrs. Greſley, relict of the late J. G. Eſq.—Mrs. Maddox, wife of J. M. Eſq.—At Bath, Mr. Mills, apothecary, of an apoplectic fit.—T. Read, Eſq. of the R. N. and late ſuperintendant at Halifax, in Nova Scotia.—Aged 73, G. P. Monk, Eſq. reputed to be a lineal deſcendant of the very celebrated General Monk, afterwards Duke of Albemarle.

SUFFOLK.

A new gaol is now building, at Bury St. Edmunds, a little way out of the town, in lieu of the old one ſituated in the centre of the ſame, upon a plan of improvement, in the opinion of intelligent and attentive obſervers, which appears likely to anſwer the three great purpoſes of a priſon, viz. ſecurity, health, and the improvement of the morals of the perſons confined. There is a moſt excellent charitable fund belonging to this gaol, which goes by the name of *Pemberton's Charity*; having been bequeathed ſome years ago, by a gentleman of that name, which fund is directed by the donor's will, "to be applied by the truſtees towards the relief of ſuch poor diſtreſſed inſolvent debtors as ſhould be impriſoned within any of the gaols of the county of Suffolk, either for delivering them out of priſon, or relieving their neceſſities whilſt therein, as the truſtees ſhall think fit; provided ſuch poor debtors be born in Suffolk, and no way indebted to any of the truſtees." The truſtees under this charity are frequently enabled to allow the ſums of 3*l*, 4*l*, and 5*l* reſpectively to deſerving debtors, towards obtaining their diſcharge. They alſo allow to each debtor two pounds of beef, a pint of porter, and a two-penny loaf, every Sunday, on condition of attending divine ſervice in the chapel every Sunday.

The town of Beccles, in this county, has lately received a very conſiderable improvement in reſpect of its augmented neatneſs and comfortableneſs, by a new and uniform pavement, which is juſt completed; the centre of the ſtreets with what is called crown-pavement, and the foot paths with flag ſtones.

Married.] Mr. Golding, of Clare, to Miſs Smith, daughter of the Rev. Mr. S. diſſenting miniſter, at Cavendiſh.

Died.] At Bury, aged 70, Mr. E. Ely, formerly an eminent grocer.—At Ipſwich, the Rev. Mr. Pilkington, diſſenting miniſter.—At Weſt Row, in Mildenhall, H. Murrell, gentleman.—Aged 84, the Rev. J. Lathbury, Rector of the pariſhes of Great and Little Livermere.

WARWICKSHIRE.

Married.] At Warwick, the Earl of Clonmell, to Lady H. Greville, daughter of the Earl of Warwick.—Mr. Alderman Mallory, to Mrs. Elkington.—At Coleſhill, the Rev. T. Price, to Miſs Cary, of Cannock.

Died.] At Birmingham, Fr. Rogers, M.D. Phyſician to the Birmingham Diſpenſary, which office he held, without any remuneration whatever from the public, greatly to the benefit of the town, and the objects of his profeſſional ſkill and attention. He was a native of Normandy, and educated with a view to taking orders in the Gallican church, but he emigrated in the year 1792. After reſiding ſome time in England, he repaired to Glaſgow, where he ſtudied medicine, and obtained his diploma.—At Coleſhill, Mr. J. Barker, ſurgeon.—At Rugby, aged 74, Mrs. Plomer, relict of the late J. P. Eſq. of Welton, in Northamptonſhire.

WORCESTERSHIRE.

Died.] At Worceſter, Mrs. Hill, wife of T. H. Eſq. of Broome Houſe, in Staffordſhire.—At Dreptſhill, Sir C. Trubſhaw Withers, Knight, in the commiſſion of the peace for this county and Glouceſterſhire. He was father of the city of Worceſter, and was knighted upon the King's viſit to Worceſter in 1788.

YORKSHIRE.

Intended roads in this county. One from Huddersfield to Rochdale, in Lancaſhire, with a collateral branch to proceed from the ſame, and to communicate with the turnpike road leading from Leeds to Elland, at a certain point or place ſituated at the bottom of Toothill Lane, in the townſhip of Raſtrick.

A ſociety for the encouragement of agricultural purſuits has been lately eſtabliſhed in a particular diſtrict of

the North Riding, under the name of the Cleveland Agricultural Society. Lord Dundas has been nominated Preſident for the preſent year, and the Hon. Lawrence Dundas, and Thomas Huſtler, Eſq. Vice Preſidents. Two general meetings of the ſociety are to be held annually, at the towns of Guiſboro' and Stokeſley, alternately.

An additional poſt has been lately eſtabliſhed by the Poſt Maſter General, to go four days in a week, between the towns of Hull and of Headon, and Patrington, reſpectively. The days are Monday, Wedneſday, Friday, and Saturday.

It is intended to deepen the channel of the river Hull from the entrance of what is called the Weſt Beck, or Wansford river, as far as up to Frodingham Bridge; and alſo to deepen the Driffield Navigation from its entrance up to Snakeholm Lock. The whole length of the work propoſed to be done exceeds the ſpace of 3½ miles. The average increaſe of depth will be nearly 2 feet.

Married.] At Knaresborough, the Rev. R. Dyneley, M.A. of Hatton, near Skipton, to Miſs Paget, of Bank Foot, near Halifax.—At Pontefract, Edward Truman, Eſq. banker, to Miſs Braham.—At Ovingham, Mr. Chaplin, late of Bubwith, to Miſs S. Scholeroft, youngeſt daughter of the late W. S. Eſq.—At Hull, G. Sanders Thwaytes, Eſq. Capt. in the corps of York Rangers, to Miſs M. Lupton.—At Catterick, the Rev. D. Ferguſon, B.A. of Langton, to Miſs Booth, of Killerby.—At Scarborough, D. Pearſon, Eſq. of Early Lodge, to Miſs A. Watſon, ſecond daughter of Mr. W. ſurgeon.—At Sheffield, Mr. J. Morton, merchant, to Miſs Wake, daughter of the late W. W. Eſq. of Worksop Manor, agent to the Duke of Norfolk.

Died.] At York, aged 25, J. Preſton, Eſq.—Aged 37, Mr. Ralph Rowntree, ſurgeon.—At Whitby, S. Preſſick, Eſq. ſhip-owner.—At Huddersfield, aged 19, Mr. R. Dobſon, ſecond ſon of Mr. J. D. banker.—At Leeds, aged 101, Mrs. G. Barnard, a maiden lady.—Mrs. Ruſhworth, wife of Mr. J. R. merchant.—Mr. G. Baron, merchant, of Woodhouſe.—Aged 72, R. Scott, Eſq. of Woodſome, near Huddersfield.—Mrs. Willetts, wife of W. M. W. Eſq. late of Ruſhforth Hall, near Bingley.—At Wyton, in Holderneſs, aged 27, T. M. Bramley, Eſq. nephew to R. B. Eſq. of Leeds. This young gentleman being out ſhooting with one of his companions, the double barrelled gun of the latter accidentally went off, and lodged the charge, with part of the leather of his boot, in the back part of Mr. B.'s leg. After languiſhing in great pain for nine days, a locked jaw ſucceeded, which terminated in his death.—At Steeton, near Sheldurck in Craven, Mrs. Garforth, wife of J. B. G. Eſq.—H. Wickham, Eſq. of Cottingley, Juſtice of Peace for the Weſt Riding, &c. &c.

IRELAND.

Married.] Auguſtus De Butt, Eſq. Captain of the corps of Royal Engineers, to Miſs Minchin, only daughter of the late F. M. Eſq. of Bellair, county of Wicklow.—In Cumberland St. Dublin, J. Ryan, Eſq. barriſter, to Miſs Honora Dwyer, of Shannon Hill, county of Tipperary.—E. Butler, Eſq. of Grafton-ſtreet, Dublin, to Miſs Stone, of Durrow, county of Kilkenny.—At Dublin, the Hon. P. B. Blaquiere, ſon of Lord De Blaquiere, to Miſs Eliza O'Bryan, daughter of Denis O'B. Eſq.

Died.] At Abbyfeix, in Queen's county, the R. H. Lord Viſcount de Veſci.—At Rochfield, near Neath, Mrs. Morgan, wife of Richard M. Eſq. of Corke.—At Innikillen, the Rev. William Cole, Dean of Waterford.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS ABROAD.

Married.] At St. Peterſburg, the Hereditary Prince of Saxen Weimar, to the Grand Ducheſs Maria Pawlona.

Died.] At Verdun, in France, George Hay, the ſixth Marquis of Tweedale, one of the ſixteen Peers of Scotland, and Lord Lieutenant of the county of Haddington. He ſucceeded his nephew George in the month of October, 1770, at the age of thirteen years.—At Greenwich Pen, near Kingſton, in the Iſland of Jamaica, J. Bigges, Eſq. merchant.—At Toulon, Admiral La Touche Treville.—On his paſſage from Gibraltar to Liſbon, Roſs Balfour Moore, Eſq. of Carlingford, in Ireland.—Abroad in his Majeſty's ſervice, Mr. Philip Cornwall, ſon of the Rev. Peter C. of Wotton under Edge, in Glouceſterſhire.—In Paris, aged 22, Madame Macdonald, wife of the general of that name, and daughter of M. Semonville, ambaſſor, or lately ſo, at the Hague. She had been married before to General Joubert, who was killed at the battle of Novi.—Alſo at Paris, in his 73d year, Cardinal De Boiſgelen, Archbiſhop of Tours.—General Rewbell.—Of a dyſentery, the Rev. J. Bentinck.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, OCTOBER 1804.

D	H	Baro.	T.out	T.in	H	C	Wind	Weather, &c. Rain 2.21
1	7	29.93	57	60	62	f	E 1	drizzling at times
	2	29.91	64	61.5	66	5	E 1	hazy . gentle rain at times . lefs cloudy eve
2	7	30.05	51.5	60	65	h	E 1	. wind s and not cloudy . wind w : fine
	2	30.12	63.5	62	65	2	W 1	hazy . clear night
3	7	30.12	60	62	68	h	SW 1	. little rain . fine
	2	30.01	66	63.5	58	2	SW 2	. cloudy . drizzly . little rain at night
4	7	30.12	52	60	64	f	SW 1	. fine
	2	30.07	61.5	60.5	58	1	S 2	hazy . thick upward at night . little rain at times
5	7	29.71	58.5	60.5	65	5	SW 2	. fine
	2	29.88	60	61.5	54	3	W 2	. clear night
6	7	30.27	45	55	58	1	W 1	
	2	30.30	60	59	54	3	SW 2	. cloudy night : little wet
7	7	30.17	52	59.5	62	5	SW 1	chiefly gentle rain : lefs cloudy
	2	30.03	59	60	61	4	SSW 2	. more cloudy and rain at times . more wind at
8	7	29.91	47	52.5	60	1	W 1	[eve : clear
	2	29.90	56.5	58	55	3	W 2	. clear night
9	7	29.96	45	55	57	3	W 1	
	2	30.09	55	56.5	51	2	W 2	. clear night
10	7	30.25	40	51.5	58	2	WNW 1	. hazy . wind sw . cloudy : little rain
	2	30.17	55	54.5	57	h	SW 2	. much rain
11	7	29.67	57	57	69	h	SSW 1	. chiefly rain
	2	29.52	58.5	58.5	68	4	SSW 1	. wind w . little rain . clear night
12	7	29.53	46	54	62	2	W 1	hazy . more cloudy and little rain at times
	2	29.44	53.5	55	60	4	WSW 1	. fine . clear night
13	7	29.59	39	50.5	60	h	W 1	. foggy . not cloudy
	2	29.65	50	52.5	61	3	W 1	hazy . more cloudy night : gentle rain
14	7	29.40	52	54	66	5	S 1	little wet . fine : cloudy
	2	29.41	56.5	55	59	5	WSW 1	. little rain at eve : fine
15	7	29.40	50	54.5	62	3	W 1	
	2	29.47	54	55	55	2	W 1	hazy . clear eve
16	7	29.74	40	54	59	1	W 1	
	2	29.84	52.5	53	54	2	W 1	hazy : chiefly rain
17	7	29.72	50	53	63	2	S 2	: cloudy . little wet
	2	29.79	57.5	55	56	5	SW 2	little wet . fine . thunder and rain . fine . clear
18	7	30.10	48.5	53	60	3	WSW 1	. cloudy and little rain . more wind [night
	2	30.09	58	55.5	61	5	WSW 2	. little wet . fine eve
19	7	30.14	54	56.5	63	3	WSW 1	
F	2	30.12	59	58	58	3	SSW 2	
20	7	29.98	56	57.5	62	3	S 1	. cloudy : fine
	2	30.09	63	61	61	3	S 2	. hazy eve : little rain
21	7	29.92	56	59	66	4	SSE 1	hazy
	2	29.80	61	60.5	64	4	SSE 1	. fine
22	7	29.58	57	60	67	h	SSE 1	drizzly . fhower . cloudy : fhower . lefs cloudy
	2	29.56	57	59	68	4	WSW 1	. little wet . fine . clear night
23	7	29.71	43.5	53.5	62	1	SW 1	hazy . foggy . fine
	2	29.73	54	56	58	3	N 1	. foggy eve and luminous upward . fine : clear
24	7	29.90	45	53.5	61	1	N 1	hazy
	2	29.92	52	54.5	62	3	N 1	hazy . thick upward at night
25	7	29.94	46.5	53.5	62	3	N 1	. thick upward
	2	29.91	52	54	62	f	ESE 1	. not cloudy eve . thick upward : little rain .
26	7	29.90	50	54	66	1	E 1	. cloudy at times [rain
	2	29.91	57.5	56.5	61	4	S 1	. fine . thick upward . much gentle rain
27	7	29.91	51.5	56	67	h	ESE 1	little rain . fair : little rain
	2	29.87	53	56.5	63	4	ESE 1	hazy . cloudlefs eve
28	7	29.80	44.5	54.5	65	f	ESE 0	. fine
	2	29.76	53.5	55.5	60	2	ESE 1	. thick upward at eve : gentle rain
29	7	29.69	50	55	66	h	E 1	. chiefly gentle rain
	2	29.66	52.5	55.5	68	5	E 2	hazy . little rain at times
30	7	29.46	51.5	55.5	66	4	SE 2	. fine : cloudy
	2	29.38	54.5	55.5	61	5	SE 2	. gentle rain . fair night and lefs cloudy
31	7	29.52	50.5	55	65	1	S 1	
	2	29.68	59	57	62	2	SW 2	. heavy fhowers at night : fine

PRICES OF STOCKS from OCTOBER 25 to NOVEMBER 24, 1804, both included.

By Messrs. Anthony Clarke and Robert Marsden, Stock Brokers, Princes Street, Bank.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 p. Ct. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols		4 p. Ct.	5 per Cents Navy.	5 p. Ct. 1797.	Long Anns.	Short Anns.	Imperial 3 per Cent.	Imper. Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exchq. Bills.
Oct.														
25	K.Geo. III. Accession.													
26	K.Geo. III. Proclaimed.													
29	.....	56⅝	57¼	⅛	72⅜	90	97⅛	16¾	2⅝	...	...	.....	.....	par 2s dif.
30	.....	56½	57¼	⅛	72⅞	90¼	98⅛	16¾	...	...	...	177¼	.....	.....
31	.....	56⅝	57⅜	⅛	73	0⅛	98⅝	16¾	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
Nov.														
1	All Saints.													
2	.....	56¾	57½	¾	73⅛	90½	98⅝	16⅞	...	55¼	9⅜	.....	.....	.....
3	.....	57	57⅞	58	73¼	90¾	98⅜	17	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
5	Papists	Conspiracy.												
6	168	57⅜	58	¾	73¾	91⅛	98⅞	17	...	...	...	178	.....	.....
7	169	57⅞	58¼	¼	74⅛	91¼	98⅞	17⅛	...	57½	9⅝	179	.....	.....
8	169	57¾	58¼	⅛	74⅛	91¾	99	17	...	...	...	179¼	.....	par 1s dif.
9	Lord Mayor's Day.													
10	168½	57⅝	58¼	⅛	74	91⅝	99⅛	17	2¾	...	...	.....	.....	1s dif. par
12	.....	57⅝	58⅜	⅛	74	91⅝	99⅞	17	...	56⅞	9½	.....	.....	.....
13	168½	57⅝	58⅜	⅛	74	91⅝	99⅞	17	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
14	167¾	57¼	58⅜	⅛	73⅞	91⅛	99	16⅞	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
15	.....	57⅜	58¼	⅛	74	91⅜	99	16⅞	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
16	168	57⅝	58½	⅛	74⅛	91⅜	98⅞	...	...	56⅝	9¼	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
17	.....	57⅝	58⅜	⅛	74	91⅛	...	16⅞	...	...	9½	.....	.....	.....
20	168	57⅝	58⅝	⅛	74⅛	91⅜	...	16⅞	...	...	...	.....	.....	.....
21	168¼	57⅝	58⅝	⅛	74⅛	91⅜	...	16⅞	...	56¾	8½	181	.....	par 1s dif.
22	.....	57⅛	58¼	¼	74	91⅛	98⅞	16¾	...	...	9½	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
23	.....	57⅜	58¼	⅛	73⅞	91⅛	98¾	16¾	...	...	...	.....	.....	par 1s dif.
24	.....	57½	58¼	⅛	74	91¼	98¾	16⅞	...	...	9⅜	.....	.....	par 1s dif.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN,

By the Winchester Quarter of 8 Bushels, and of OATMEAL per Boll of 140 lbs. Avoirdupoise, from the Returns received in the Week ended Nov. 17, 1804.

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats.	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Middlesex	96	2	13	0	54	6	32	6
Surrey	112	8	54	0	55	8	33	4
Hertford	79	2	55	6	45	4	27	4
Bedford	81	7	49	7	42	6	26	9
Huntingdon	79	11	.....		44	0	22	0
Northampton	77	4	.....		44	8	25	6
Rutland	89	0	.....		45	6	25	0
Leicester	75	10	58	3	42	2	27	0
Nottingham	93	4	51	0	45	8	29	8
Derby	86	4	.....		41	4	31	4
Stafford	79	2	.....		43	5	30	11
Salop	77	6	48	10	46	2	27	8
Hereford	76	9	41	6	44	11	27	2
Worcester	79	5	.....		45	10	32	8
Warwick	80	5	.....		48	9	30	7
Wilts	83	4	.....		49	6	30	2
Berks	103	11	.....		52	6	30	2
Oxford	84	6	.....		42	6	27	7
Bucks	80	2	.....		45	11	28	4
Brecon	76	9	48	0	42	11	24	0
Montgomery	77	6	.....		36	9	23	8
Radnor	67	9	.....		38	8	25	7

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye.		Barley.		Oats	
	s	d	s	d	s	d	s	d
Essex	96	0	44	0	52	0	31	8
Kent	94	0	41	0	51	10	32	0
Suffex	98	4	.....		47	0	35	0
Suffolk	92	11	44	0	46	11	29	18
Cambridge	75	10	49	0	38	0	20	
Norfolk	87	7	48	10	44	9	22	8
Lincoln	83	2	46	0	41	5	24	4
York	81	5	50	11	39	5	25	1
Durham	80	2	.....		38	9	25	6
Northumberland	76	4	37	1	35	2	24	0
Cumberland	73	2	45	0	38	11	26	3
Westmorland	82	1	48	8	32	6	26	10
Lancaster	78	0	.....		44	1	30	3
Chester	80	10	.....		50	7	29	2
Flint	70	8	.....		34	4	.....	
Denbigh	79	10	.....		43	9	28	10
Anglesea	56	0	.....		32	0	22	0
Carnarvon	71	4	.....		36	0	21	9
Merioneth	77	10	50	0	36	8	23	4
Cardigan	70	2	.....		31	2	19	4
Pembroke	69	2	.....		37	10	20	0
Carmarthen	71	0	.....		39	1	20	0
Glamorgan	76	4	.....		41	0	24	0
Gloucester	81	7	.....		43	10	29	6
Somerset	82	0	.....		44	0	27	10
Monmouth	81	11	.....		47	3	.....	
Devon	85	10	.....		41	2	24	9
Cornwall	76	8	.....		37	0	25	0
Dorset	89	11	.....		47	3	31	4
Hants	95	0	56	0	49	8	31	6

Average of England & Wales.

Wheat 81s 9d; Rye 47s 1d; Barley 43s 0d; Oats 27s 0d.

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

THE young wheats appear universally promising and good, excepting those upon the low and undrained lands, which are almost all under water; but no damage of any material consequence is hitherto apprehended. Turnips, rape, grass, all in the utmost plenty, with a most abundant live stock in all quarters to consume them. Oil-cake very scarce, and advanced from twelve to fifteen guineas the thousand. The agriculture of the country in a most flourishing and still improving state. The new implements, particularly the threshing machine, getting more and more into vogue.

Both the wheat and the straw of last crop continue to rise very bad. A more extensive blight has seldom been known in this country, nor was the straw ever more discoloured. If prejudices were at all curable, the smutty-wheat produced this year on so many thousands of acres, the seed of which was regularly steeped, would for ever put to rest the idle expectation of preventing smut by any measures possible to be taken with the seed. The price of wheat has fluctuated much of late, but is, at present, on the advance again: other grain lower. We adhere to our former opinion as to the quantity of the last crop of wheat, but have had intelligence since, which may be depended on, that there are yet considerable quantities of wheat on hand, and even barley of the crop before the last. We think, however, that, under the present circumstances of the country, it is scarcely possible to prevent corn rising to enormous prices in the spring, excepting by a very large importation.

Smithfield market uncommonly full this day, especially of beef; yet both beef and mutton were worth 5s per stone. Best pork 5s 4d to 5s 6d per stone.

Middlesex, Monday, Nov. 26, 1804.

BILL of MORTALITY, from October 23 to November 20, 1804.

CHRISTENED.		BURIED.		Between					
Males 919	1675	Males 632	1259	2 and 5	127	50 and 60	121
Females 754		Females 627		5 and 10	52	60 and 70	99
Whereof have died under 2 years old 353				10 and 20	32	70 and 80	62
				20 and 30	89	80 and 90	29
				30 and 40	133	90 and 100	5
				40 and 50	152		

PECK LOAF.....4s 5d—4s 6d—4s 10d—5s 4d.
SALT.....14s per Buſhel; 3¼d per lb.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS, OCTOBER 27 TO NOVEMBER 20 INCLUSIVE.

Extracted from the London Gazette.

BANKRUPTCIES.

(The Solicitors' Names are between Parentheſes.)

BROWN George Bagſhaw, Newport, Salop, plumber (Stanley, Newport, or Baxter and Co. Furnivals-inn)...Brown Rob. late of Eaſt Smithfield, grocer (Gatty, Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtr)....Barry, Andrew, Vere-ſtr. Oxford ſtr. upholſterer (Dodd and Co. Threadneedle-ſtr.)...Bender R. Holloway, Middleſex, merchant (Berry, Wallbrook)...Beaune David De, Great Wincheſter ſtr. inſurance broker (Atcheſon and Co. Auſtinfriars)...Brown Thomas, the younger, late of Mill End, Hertford, tanner (Gillman, Bunhill-row, or Woodward, Hillingdon Heath, Middleſex)...Bowmer J. Brampton, Lincoln, tanner (Seymour, Margaret-ſtr. Cavendiſh-ſquare, or Codd, Gainſborough)... Bunnard William, Manchester, fruiterer (Foulks, Bury-place, Bloomſbury, or Foulks and Co. Manchester)...Buxton A. Manchester, machine maker (Hewitt, Manchester, or Ellis, Curſitor-ſtr. London).

Clarke T. late of Wimſlow, Cheſhire, cotton ſpinner (Willis, Warnford-court, or Barrett, Manchester)...Candliſh M. of Whitehaven, Cumberland, mercer (Adamſon, Whitehaven, or Clennell, Staples-inn) Clare J. late of Jermyn-ſtr. St. James's, victualler (Morgan, Bedford-row)...Collis T. J. Clapham-road, Surry, coach maker (Eves, Chapel-ſtr. Bedford-row)... Cole Geo. Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher (Mitchell, Saxmundham, Suffolk, or Robins, Grays-inn place)...Champion John, Edgebaſton, Warwickſhire, wire manufacturer (Smith, Birmingham, or Cave, Holborn-court, Grays-inn).

Dickenſon E. Berners-ſtr. Oxford ſtr. druggiſt (Netherſole and Co. Eſſex-ſtr. Strand) ...Diſſing Wm. Plymouth, tallow chandler (Ludlow and Co. Monument-yard).

Eaton Ebenezer, Lamb-ſtreet, Spitalfields, painter (Williamſon, Cliffords-inn).

Gardiner H. St. John's-ſtr. Clerkenwell, brewer (Hudſon, Winkworth buildings, City-road)...Gale Iſaac, Baſinghall-ſtr. factor (John Pullen, Fore-ſtr. Cripplegate).

Hendrie Rob. Bloſſom-ſtr. Spitalfields, ſilk dyer (Tourle and Co. Grays-inn-ſquare) ...Hugman B. Batterſeafields, Surry, tanner (Williams and Co. Bank-ſtr.)...Halton Joſeph, Stockport, Cheſhire, cotton ſpinner (Partington, Manchester, or Hurd, King's-bench-walk, Temple)....Howard Sam. the younger, Haleſworth, Suffolk (White and Co. Haleſworth, or Tourle and Co. Grays-inn-ſquare)...Hawkeſworth Wm. late of Blackfriars-road, Surry, now of the Strand, linen draper (Reardon, Corbet-court, Gracechurch-ſtr.).

Jeffery R. late of William-ſtr. Blackfriars-road, Surry, ſhopkeeper (Reardon, Corbet-court, Gracechurch-ſtr.)...Jowet J. Manchester, manufacturer (Milne and Co. Garden-court, Temple).

Kemp Law, Mile-end, St. Dunſtan, Stepney, vintner (Lamb, Bedford-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare).

Lacey J. Curſitor-ſtr. Chancery-lane, braſs-founder (Thompſon, Portugal-ſtr. Lincolns-inn-fields)...Lloyd Hugh, Middle-temple, money ſcrivener (Poole, Sergeants-inn)...Lewtas Matt. the younger, Liverpool, merchant (Leigh, Liverpool).

Meſſenger J. of Laſſell-hall, Kirkheaton, Yorkſhire, clothier (Blackburn, Huddersfield, or Stott, Furnivals-inn)...M'Dermott Michael, Princeſs-ſtr. Weſtminſter, victualler (Ireland, Staples-inn)....Matthews Tho. Briſtol, bookſeller (William Hartley, Briſtol, or Gabell, Lincolns-inn)...Meecham John Randolph, late of Birmingham, money ſcrivener (Dolphin, Birmingham).

Newton James, Oldham, Lancaſhire, innkeeper (Sharpe and Co. Manchester, or Milne and Co. Temple).

Oliver Anthony, Kirklington, Yorkſhire, innholder (Cardale and Co. Grays-inn, or Richardſon, Thirſk)...Oldfield Thomas, Bolton-le-moors, Lancaſhire, innkeeper (James Croſs, Bolton-le-moors, or T. Windle, Bartletts-buildings, Holborn).

Packer W. Chamber-ſtreet, Goodmansfields, tailor (Evett and Co. Haydon-ſquare).... Poole Joſeph, Oldham, Lancaſhire, cotton ſpinner (Walker & Co. Manchester).

Rowe Iſaac, Mile-end-green, Middleſex,

mariner (Dann, Broad-ſtr.)...Roby Sam. and Roby Edw. Wood-ſtr. Cheapſide, hoſiers (A. and T. Dawes, Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtr.)...Roſſiter Edw. Frome Selwood, Somerſetſhire, clothier (Wm. Chiſlet, Frome, or James, Grays-inn-ſquare).

Stevens James, James-ſtr. Oxendon-ſtr. corn dealer (Moore, Red-lion-court, Fleet-ſtr.)...Sutherland James, York-ſtr. Mary-le-bone, painter (Daviſon, Clements-inn) ...Seddon George, Alderſgate-ſtr. cabinet maker (Gatty, Angel-court, Throgmorton-ſtr.)...Symons Bn. Ab. the younger, late of Church-court, Lothbury, afterwards of Billiter-lane, mercht. (Williams and Co. Bank-ſtr.).....Sims Edw. now or late of Durſley, Glouceſterſhire, common brewer (John Wheatſone, Durſley).

Taylor James, Middle-row, Holborn, cutler (Lee, Caſtle-ſtr. Holborn)...Thornton John, Leeds, Yorkſhire, innholder (Lee, Leeds, or R. Battye, Chancery-lane)...Taylor Ed. and Taylor Ja. Clapham, Surry, builders (Patten, Croſs-ſtr. Hatton-garden).

Vernon T. Sedgley, Staffordſhire, ironmonger (Willington and Co. King's-bench-walk, Temple, or Bourne, Dudley).

Wamſley J. late of Coventry, carrier (Woodcock and Co. Coventry)...Williams R.T. late of the Pariſh of St. George, dealer (Walter and Co. Shadwell)...Webb J. Homerton, Middleſex, wine merchant (Impey and Co. Inner-temple lane).... Willes J. and C. Hobbes, Whitechapel-road, diſtillers (Parnther, London-ſtr.)... Williams Edmund, late of Salford, Lancaſhire, timber merchant (Wm. Edge, Manchester, or Jas. Edge, Inner-temple) ...Wilſon J. late of the Strand, Middleſex, now of St. George's-fields, Surry, umbrella maker (Swan and Co. Fore-ſtr.) ...Wood Joſ. Anderſhaw, in the pariſh of Aſhton-under-line, Lancaſhire, cotton ſpinner (Kay and Co. Manchester).

DIVIDENDS.

Appleton H. and J. Fenchurch-ſtr. merch. Nov. 24...Anderſon J. Church-ſtreet, St. George the Martyr, Surry, twine ſpinner, Dec. 22...Alderſon C. Beccles, Suffolk, grocer, Dec. 29...Alder J. St. John's-ſtr. Clerkenwell, cabinet maker, Dec. 15.

Barrett J. late of Worſley, Lancaſhire, fuſtian manufacturer, Dec. 4...Brooks T. of Gainſborough, Lincolnſhire, grocer, Nov. 23...Bernecker C. Birmingham, merch. Dec. 10...Boreman T. Barge-yard, Bucklerſbury, Manchester warehouſeman, Dec. 11...Blyth T. Birmingham, factor, Dec. 17...Burwood W. of the Sun-wharf, pariſh of St. John's, Wapping, Middleſex, and of Green-bank, pariſh of St. George in the Eaſt, in ſaid county, wharfinger, Dec. 22...Bruce S. Oldham, Lancaſhire, dealer, Nov. 17...Bolingbrooke J. B. and A. M. Bolingbrooke, Norwich, woollen drapers, Dec. 17...Barnes J. of Bolton, Lancaſhire, and J. Gardener, late of London, but now of Over Cheſter, cotton manufacturers, Nov. 23...Bunting J. and M. Cutters, now or late of Bedford-ſtr. Covent-garden, woollen drapers, Nov. 29 ...Bullen W. Plymouth-dock, Devon, linen draper, Nov. 27...Beck R. late of Glouceſter, innkeeper, Feb. 15...Bird H. Wine-ſtr. Briſtol, tea dealer, Dec..... Body J. Upper Thames-ſtreet, ſugar refiner...Burton P. Rateliffe, Middleſex, builder, Dec. 22.

Champion J. H. Graveſend, Kent, grocer, Nov. 17...Clements R. New Buckenham, Norfolk, ſhopkeeper, Dec. 18...Chriſtmas G. Carey-ſtr. Middleſex, livery ſtablekeeper, Nov. 27...Coombe W. Queen-ſtr. Cheapſide, warehouſeman, Dec. 1... Cook W. Cannon-ſtreet road, mariner, Dec. 8....Clark W. Newport, in the Iſle of Wight, perfumer, Dec. 15...Chance T. Tottenham, coach and harneſs maker, Jan. 15...Curtis T. Oxford, wine merchant, Dec. 15...Clarke J. late of Burſledon, Southampton, ſhip owner, Dec. 11.

Donne W. T. Liverpool, linen draper, Nov. 29...Douell H. Golden leg court, Cheapſide, wholeſale hoſier, Jan. 15...Dorſet G. J. Johnſon, J. Wilkinſon, W. Berners, and T. Tilſon, New Bond-ſtr. Middleſex, bankers, Dec. 18...Dixon C. Fenchurch-ſtr. bruſh maker, Dec. 18.

Emmerſon J. pariſh of Bitton, Glouceſterſhire, braſs and ſpelter maker, Nov. 17 ...Edwards R. Morgan's lane, Tooley-ſtreet, Southwark, brandy merchant, Dec. 15...Etches J. Daventry, Northamptonſhire, Dec. 4...Eaſterby G. and W. Macfarlane, Canada wharf, Rotherhithe, merchants, Dec. 1...Enſor J. Sherborne, Dorſetſhire, ſpirit dealer, Dec. 22....Enchmarch T. and T. H. Ruſh, late of St. George in the Minories, merchants, Dec. 15...Evans H. Calne, Wilts, clothier, Dec. 12.

Forbes J. and R. Tomkins, late of Lad-lane, warehouſemen, Novemb. 13....Furber J. Warnford-court, merchant, Dec. 4...., Field W. Old Swan-ſtairs, Upper Thames-ſtr. merchant, Dec. 15...Fiſher B. Liverpool, druggiſt, Dec. 14.

Gillman T. of Norwich, linen draper, Dec. 18...Gatton E. now or late of Ilford, Eſſex, innkeeper, Dec. 4...Gadſden J. Biſhopſgate-ſtr. cheeſemonger, Dec. 15... Gage A. Biſhopſgate-ſtr. wine merchant, Dec. 1...Green C. and S. Marſland, Heaton Norris, Lancaſhire, cotton ſpinner, Dec. 6.

Hinley R. and W. Wakefield, Manchester, manufacturers, Nov. 20.....Hindley T. Manchester, calico manufacturer, Nov. 26...Hitchen W. late of Hatherton, Cheſhire, corn dealer, Nov. 29...Hitchlen A. late of Walgerton, Cheſhire, miller, Nov. 29...Hindley R. manufacturer, Dec. 14.....Holloway D. late of Ayleſbury, Buckinghamſhire, innholder, Dec. 8...

Hill C. Charing croſs, ſilverſmith, Dec. 15...Heavifide T. Barge-yard, Bucklerſbury, Manchefter warehouſeman, Dec. 11.

Jones J. Whitechapel-road, back maker, Nov. 27...Jones J. Kingſton-upon-Hull, grocer, Dec. 22...Jeſſs W. Strand, haberdaſher, Dec. 22...James L. now or late of Middle-row, Holborn, linen draper, Dec. 1...Johnſon J. and J. Cullingworth, Leeds, Yorkſhire, joiners, Dec. 9.....Johnſon W. G. Band-court, Walbrook, merchant, Dec. 15.

King W. late of Shafteſbury, Dorſet, mercer, Nov. 23.

Lee J. late of Church-ſtr. Lambeth, Surry, mariner, Dec. 22...Lonſdale J. Crondale Mills, Durham, paper manufacturer, Dec. 1...Low R. late of Kinderton, near Middlewich, Cheſhire, miller, Nov. 30.....Lewis J. and S. Cohn, Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 6...Lee J. Biſhopſgate-ſtr. Without, wine merchant, Dec. 1...Lumſden C. Newcaſtle-upon-Tyne, joiner, Dec. 17.

Moſcropp T. Little Bolton, Lancaſhire, cotton manufacturer, Nov. 23...Mackenzie J. late of Old City Chambers, Biſhopſgate-ſtr. merchant, Dec. 1....Marſden J. and J. Heywood Marſden, Yorkſhire, cotton ſpinners, Dec. 6.....Maning J. Barge-yard, Bucklerſbury, warehouſeman, Dec. 1.....Margetſon J. Church-court, Clements-lane, Dec. 15...Mallinſon G. and J. Sheard, Huddersfield, Yorkſhire, dyers, Dec. 14...Marſh A. Aldgate, jeweller, Dec. 15.

Noble J. Princeſs-ſtr. Weſtminſter, ſtablekeeper, Dec. 1.

Pheſant E. late of Grantham, Lincolnſhire, dealer, Dec. 22...Parkes J. Bolton, Lancaſhire, ironfounder, Nov. 23...Planck P. Longacre, refiner, Nov. 20...Potter W. Bath, upholder, Nov. 27.....Paley R. Leeds, Yorkſhire, ſoapboiler, Dec. 24.

Richardſon P. late of Wakefield, Yorkſhire, woolſtapler, Nov. 20...Rider T. Popham-lane, Southampton, innholder, Dec. 11...

Radcliffe N. now or late of Oldham, Lancaſhire, cotton ſpinner, Dec. 7...Richards, J. Holborn, Dec. 29.

Stickland T. and Swinton Colthurſt Holland, Liverpool, merchants, Dec. 19...Sheriff J. Hatton-garden, Dec. 1....Stead W. Mortimer ſtreet, Middleſex, mercht. Dec. 4...Sanderſon J. St. James's-ſtreet, Middleſex, goldſmith, Dec. 15...Sone G. Goſport, Southampton, boot and ſhoe maker, Nov. 27...Sale J. R. Sale, and J. Sale the younger, late of Liverpool, coal merchants, Dec. 5...Sturrock J. late maſter of the Purſuit Weſt Indiaman, now of Abingdon-ſtr. Weſtminſter, maſter mariner, Dec. 4...Stavely R. Fenchurch-ſtr. druggiſt. Dec. 22....Skill J. Strand, oilman, Dec. 11...Savory T. Sculthorpe, Norfolk, miller, Dec. 13.

Thomas T. Streatham-ſtr. Bloomſbury, jeweller, Dec. 1...Twyford R. Manchefter, Dec. 12.

Vaughan R. W. late of Briſtol, tailor, Dec. 8.

Wilſon G. late of Fenchurch-ſtr. wine and brandy merchant, Nov. 3...Wienholt J. B. of the Old Swan, merchant, Jan. 19...Ward D. and R. D. Ward, Biſhopſgate-ſtr. tailors, Nov. 30...Wright J. late of Goſport, grocer, Nov. 19...Whitehouſe S. Tamworth, Warwickſh. mercer, Dec. 6...Wilſon J. D. George-ſtr. Queen Ann-ſtr. St. Mary-le-bone, pawnbroker, Dec. 1...Wattling E. U. Tooting, Surry, merchant, Dec. 4...Wilſon G. and E. Pridle, Fenchurch-ſtr. wine and brandy merchants, Dec. 1...Watts J. Upper Thames-ſtr. ſugar refiner, Dec. 4.....Wilde J. S. Watts, and J. Boldy, Upper Thames ſtr. ſugar refiners, Dec. 4...Wedgewood R. late of Burſlem, Staffordſhire, potter, Nov. 30...Wicks W. late of Middle-row, Holborn, haberdaſher, Dec. 1...Webſter W. Fore-ſtreet, linen draper, Dec. 1...Wakefield W. Manchefter, manufacturer, Dec. 14.....Wigfull T. late of King's Lynn, Norfolk, ironfounder, Dec. 12...Wotton C. Bath, milliner, Dec. 11...Watkins R. R. Strand, haberdaſher, December 15.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. M.'s *reply to* Philodice *on his vindication of Gray, the poet, was received too late for this Number, but will appear in the next.*

A Correſpondent's adviſed addition is taken, as it was meant, friendly; but it is conceived it would not give general ſatisfaction.

The favours of "Inquiſitor" *will always be reſpectfully attended to.*

The "Scrutator" *will come well recommended.*

G. Notegore's *Homeric Diſquiſition in our next Number.*

Hydraulicus's *ingenious Model was too late for this month.*

Many other favours are unavoidably delayed.